

My Prayer.

Dear Lord, I do not ask a lofty place
Upon Thy left hand or upon Thy right;
I do not wish to gain a ruler's might:
No Lord, just let me rest before Thy face
Low on the turf. Let Thy redeeming grace
Be my reward: Then when the darkening night
Engulfs my weary soul, the sacred light
Of Love Divine may safe my pathway trace.

If it be best for me to drain the cup,
For me to know that Thou art near is all
I ask. Keep Thou the crown, the stars, or give
Them to some needy soul. Just let me sup,
Break bread in peace with Thee when night doth fall.
Till then, dear Lord, I'd SERVE mankind and live.

Somewhere in France.

Somewhere in France, I know not where,
There the lark sings high in the morning air,
There the kindly sun bathes a cross of white
And the grave below with a hallowed light.

Somewhere, my heart would know the spot
Where my laddie sleeps in the soldiers' lot
Where the heroes rest in rows on rows,
Where the crosses gleam and the poppy gXXXXX blows.

Somewhere the lilies of France will bloom
And the grass he loved will deck his tomb
Where the his comrades laid him when day was done
When the cannon ceased and the fight was won.

Somewhere, what matters where? His sacrifice
Has hallowed the ground, for he paid the price
Of a freeman's love - America's shrine
Is there where the crosses stand line on line.

Somewhere in soil that France reveres,
In soil made sacred by blood and tears
My boy shall sleep till time shall cease,
There his blood was shed as the price of Peace.

Somewhere in France! The Lord knows where;
There the lark will sing in the morning air.
There the sun will glow on his cross of white,
Bathe his grave below with a sacred light.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS OF HAROLD GRAY

There is a wonderful chance to serve the Master here. I am doing almost no arguing, but I am getting a chance to have some great talks with boths C.O's and soldiers. Believe me, Max, the more I see of this army game the more determined I am to buck it and the only way is by bring men face to face with Christ. Arguments won't work.

In spite of many inconveniences, I never was more happy than I am here. I know I am where God wants me under the cricumstances and there are men here in need of salvation and there is prayer and after all what more could a man ask for.

I certainly shall never forget these days. In spite of some few hardships, they have been among the happiest I have ever spent. God certainly is wondrously good to me. I wish there was more privacy here. It is very difficult to do any real praying and thinking. If I get solitary confinement for a time at Fort Leavenworth it may be very welcome. There is so much I want to try and think through and pray about. A spell in the desert won't hurt a bit. God isn't dead yet. I believe the future has some wonderful things in store for us.

Never was I so impressed with the utter failure of the world's method of dealing with evil as since coming here, nor ever more convinced that in the cross alone rests man's only hope of social as well as individual salvation.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

1918

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
F. S. BROCKMAN, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY

Dear Sirs,

20th

I have just spent a crowded half day in N. Y. after seeing Mott, it is decided that I go to England with Briam & my wife to France July 1.

They have made searching tests before sending anyone. Any membership in the Fellowship or any tendency toward pacifism settles the question instantly. There is no loophole. Mott says there is not a chance.

Before using my precious passport I have to pass on my loyalty, get three others to endorse my views and assure them I believe in ~~our~~ - which I firmly and fully do, as you know.

I wired you today asking what you would like to do under the

(Train shooting)

circumstances. Mott will be away
tue July 4. He thought there would
be something for you in the N. Y.
office this summer if you cashed
it. Tell me what I can do to help
you.

You might help me some in our
biographical study also if in N. Y.

My dates are

24 Boston to Drew 14 Beacon St

25-26 N. Y. vicinity

27 Woburn

28 Pittsburgh.

30 Brooklyn

1. Rochester

2. Detroit

3-4 Chicago.

6-8 N.Y. all to you

Better address me N.Y. Can you meet me
N.Y. on 25, or 30 or Chicago 3rd or N.Y. 6th the
sooner the better if it is equally convenient to you. Both
of us will think over plans meantime.

Ever your friend G. S. C.



Shasta Limited

SAN FRANCISCO PORTLAND TACOMA SEATTLE

SOUTHERN PACIFIC-UNION PACIFIC

Tuesday night

Dear little Mother:

In a couple of hours we shall be in Portland, only half an hour late. I shall take a night train for Seattle and ought to reach Vancouver by 3^{rd} tomorrow afternoon.

We have had a glorious run today - most beautiful scenery. How I do wish you and the babies were with me. I

shall write more about the
trip when I get to the
typewriter at Vancouver.

God bless and keep
you dearies! I love you,
oh so much.

Only yours

Kirby

WILLIAM SLOANE, CHAIRMAN

CLEVELAND H. DODGE, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY

ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARIES: F. S. BROCKMAN, J. S. TICHENOR, C. R. TOWSON, C. V. HIBBARD
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CAMP EXECUTIVE
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E. T. BOZENHARD, PHYSICAL
E. D. JEFFERS, SOCIAL
O. T. ENQUIST, BUSINESS

NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL

OF THE

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES



CAMP DODGE, IOWA,

January 2nd 1918.

Dear Kirby:

Thanks for the Xmas. Card. Thanks also for the various letters I received at different times telling of your wanderings. Most of them came through and were all enjoyed. We have changed addresses so often during the last year that some of our mail is still following.

Have heard that you were under the weather but hope you are recovered. The Christian News had it that you had just about cracked up. I hope it was not true.

It is also said you are entering Columbia. If so you will have the pleasure of seeing me and my Frau this Fall. I expect to stay here until June, then we hope to get across to England to see our folks returning to New York in time to enter Union. What are you expecting to take? Do you have any particular good courses picked out you would like to suggest? I don't know how long I shall be able to stay in school. We are able to last one year with care but if I could get something which would make a reasonable remuneration I might hang on longer.

Hope the missus and family are well. My missus is teaching school this year in order to make the trip home possible next summer.

We were all shocked to hear of John Roberts' death. It hardly seems possible that we shall not see him on this side again. The Flu seems to have taken more than the war.

When you have time and feel like it would be interested to know what your plans are. Things here are about as ever. Over 25,000 men in Camp. Large number of discharges but still larger numbers coming in all the time which keeps the camp nearly at capacity accommodation.

Best wishes for the New Year.

Yours most truly,

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "John Gratton".

BOSTON UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY
72 MOUNT VERNON STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

WALTER S. ATHEARN
PROFESSOR OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION
RESIDENCE, 54 CONVERSE AVE., MALDEN, MASS.

January 7, 1918.

Mr. Kirby Page,
124 E. 28th St.,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Friend:

First let me acknowledge your beautiful Christmas greeting and then let me explain that because of wretchedly poor health I have been unable to go over your manuscript until the present holiday vacation. Am returning it to you by today's mail with my congratulations upon your completion of a very fine contribution. I can commend both sections of the book. I wish it might be published at once. The American people need the insight into the present problems which your book will give. I think you will have no trouble finding a publisher. If you do, let me help you.

I note you are to sail soon for the Orient. How I wish I could take that trip with you. You probably know that China, Japan and India have always had a great appeal for me, and that if I could not teach Religious Education in this country, I would be a missionary in one of those countries. I think they are to play a large part in the future world's history. I am tremendously concerned about the methods of injecting God-consciousness into the fabric of the reconstructed world. Your intimate and wide knowledge of world conditions will make you an invaluable factor during the period of reconstruction. I trust your life and health will be spared for this wonderful service. You have our sincere prayers to the Father for the safe-guarding of the loved ones whom you leave behind and of your own interests as you brave the dangers of the days that are just ahead.

Very truly yours,

WSA-MS

Walter S. Athearn.

226 N Brooks St.

Madison, Wis.

Jan. 9. 1918.

Dear Kirby:-

Your Christmas card was waiting for me when I returned yesterday to this city, and this time I am writing you a letter in answer. I have often said that I was going to write to you, but it seemed that I procrastinated indefinitely. I have enjoyed your various letters very much, and the one wherein you described the London air raid, I turned over to the Capital and they printed it entire.

We had quite a long Christmas vacation, lasting from Dec. 19 to Jan. 8", and I enjoyed it to the full, for I do not know when I will have another spell at home. I was over to the "house" for dinner shortly before I left and met the two or three old fellows that I know and the new bunch--a pretty fair lot of fellows I'd say. Sarff, as I suppose you know, has transferred his devotion from the girl at home to a Miss Hanna, who is soloist at Grace M.E. church. She appears to be quite a fine girl, but older than Sarff I believe. Stevie is taking law?? at D.U. and Fisher was lined up for a war Y.M. secy. but I believe that the pressure from the questioning eyes became so great that he is planning to go in for some form of active service. I did not see Burton Jones, but reports say that he is making good and then some. Just as Sarff was going into the Bible building he turned around and yelled at me, "Say, is Edith ~~Married~~? I heard she was." I told him that she was married about a month after school started in the fall and shortly after followed her husband, Walter Moore-Captain of the 109" Trench Mortar Battery, to Deming, N. Mexico--here she still is. Both she and her sister are there and according to her letters is having quite a time.

Had a letter from Laura McClary yesterday, and she said that Arthur Elliott walked in on them the other day. His present address is 5315 Maryland Ave, Memphis, Tennessee. Business has not been so

very good with him, due to war conditions, I suppose, but he said that he had nothing to complain of. He tried to get into Y.M. work in Europe, but they are not now taking anyone under 31, so he is going into the same thing in this country. Ivy has already accepted a school in Iowa, near Sac City.

Dean Turneaure of the Engineering college called the Juniors and Seniors together yesterday afternoon, to impart the latest information that he had received from Washington with regard to the status of Engineers, and the wishes of those higher up concerning us with regard to enlistment. They desire that we at least wait for the draft, staying in school until called; and for those who come in the upper third for scholarship, they may make application (accompanied by a proper certificate from the faculty) to enter the Engineers reserve corps. This when accepted permits them to enlist in the reserve corps, and then they are placed in class five, on leave of absence until their school work is finished. I checked over my grades last night, and the weighted average (average per semester hour) is about 86.4, and the Dean said that 85 was about the lower limit for the upper third. Last year my average was 89.9 but the studies the first year here consisted mostly of advanced engineering math which is very hard and I did not do so well. These applications have to be mailed this week so I am rushing mine thru. After its acceptance it then depends only on the physical exam and I believe I can pass.

Laura wrote me that you had turned pacifist--radically so. I expect that you have seen so much that I can only imagine that it has turned you against it, but just the same I am very sorry that it is so. Laura did not give much of your argument, except that you held that you could not see how any one who was or claimed to be a Christian could fight. Under existing circumstances I do not see how any one claiming to believe Christs teachings could do other than enter this war, where the ideals and civilization of Christianity are at stake. As I see it, Christianity does not countenance starting a war for gain, either of land, money, or other desired opportunities. But on the other hand, when any nation or group of nations, or even an individual, breaks treaty after treaty, and avowedly, for the

purpose of securing her place in the sun--that is imposing HER language, HER ideals, HER religion or rather the lack of it, HER Kultur, HER Sovereign, HER policy of the mailed Fist (wherein SHE claims that God is her partner, but that the Kaiser is the head of the firm) upon other independent peoples; and in trying to force these things upon other nations, she commits every nameable crime known and invents a few new ones; when these things occur, as they have, then I believe that every Christian should rise, and do what he can to stamp out such possibilities, so that they can never occur again.

If you have informed yourself, I do not believe that you can claim that this war was thrust upon Germany. On the face it may be distorted to appear so, but many documents, both in the archives of our own country and in those of England and France show that this present war and most of what has been accomplished to date by Germany was planned at least as early as 1893. Of course in the interim between 1893 and 1914 the plan grew and matured, but it is primarily a war instigated by Germany to permit her to grow territorially and to secure her new outlets for commercial enterprise and other supplies such as coal and iron. Had Alsace and Lorraine not contained great iron deposits they would never have been taken from the French. Authorities claim that these deposits will be exhausted by 1925 if not before. When other new and rich iron deposits were discovered in June 1914 in France one prominent writer gave Germany three years to make war on France to secure these deposits, for without iron Germany must go back to a second or third rate nation. Germany waited just three months ~~xxxx~~. Why was the great drive directed at Verdun? Why was the ^a Crown Prince permitted to sacrifice million men on that field? Why do the allies so hotly defend it? Because Verdun is the center and very heart of great iron deposits, near the surface and easily ~~xxx~~ accessible, and of great value to Germany. Why did Germany attack thru Belgium? Because it was weak and unfortified--Yes, and also because this rich vein of iron ore extends well into Belgium and the raw material was needed by the Krupp works and allied interests.

Whatever you believe, and for whatever reason you believe it, YOUR country is now at war, for the avowed purpose of bringing a real peace to the world, and making the world safe for our women folk, and

if you in your contact with soldiers or others in your Y.M. work voice your opinions as you did to Stubbs in Chicago, Then I believe that you will be doing considerable harm and will have much on your conscience to answer for. You are a minister, and are not compelled to fight, or even do Y.M. work, why then must you spread dissention among those who voluntarily or other wise are fighting for what the majority of the nations of the world, including your own, have decided is right. Who are you, to set your opinion against that of your own country?

I have grown quite worked up over this, and have bluntly stated ~~what~~ what I think is right. I'll admit that what little I have heard concerning your attitude is very little and hearsay at that. If I have gone too far in my presumptions I earnestly apologize, for I did, and still do, think so much of you and what you stood for in our school life,--perhaps that is the reason I feel this matter so keenly concerning you.

I would I could mail this letter to you before you sail, as I hate to have it go before a censor, as I suppose it will, but just the same I shall mail it and I expect it will be waiting for you when you reach China.

I spent the afternoon doing research work in the Electro Chem lab, and tomorrow, while I have no classes I must go to the library and read and read--about furnaces for the heat treatment of steel for automobile frames, armor plate, ~~shrapnel~~??(spelling) etc.

If you can spare the time I would like an individual answer to this(I know I do not deserve it) rather than the carbon copy we all get now and then. I must run to supper now or the line up will be --several miles long at the cafeteria.

Your sincere friend

Howard E. Swart

226 N Brooks

Madison, Wis.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOTEL SYSTEM

HOTEL VANCOUVER
VANCOUVER, B.C.

Sailed Jan. 17

Midnight, January 16, 1918 191

My dear Folks:

I arrived here about five o'clock this afternoon, after having been on the way from Houston five nights on the sleeper and one in Frisco. The first part of the trip was without special interest, the most outstanding thing being the blizzard we ran into in West Texas and Arizona, but this did not affect us as we were inside. We arrived in Los Angeles about five o'clock in the morning and remained there less than an hour, so we did not get to see much of the place. I was glad of this as it gave us an opportunity to make the run from Los Angeles to Santa Barbara and the coast country by day. The scenery is most beautiful indeed; green groves of orange, lemon and grape fruit trees, most attractive lawns and hedges, with flowers of every color. For long stretches we ran along the coast, with the ocean on one side and mountains on the other. Santa Barbara is especially pretty, with Hotel Potter away up on the hill overlooking the ocean.

I reached Frisco about dark on Sunday, to find that Mr. Eddy had changed his schedule and had gone on just about two hours before I arrived. I stayed in Frisco that night and most of the next day. Galen Rose came down from Chico and we had a fine visit together, talking over old days at Drake and plans for the future. He expects to be married next summer, a young lady from his congregation, and he expects to enter the University of Chicago in the fall of 1919 for three years of work. He has made good progress since we last met and I have great confidence in his future. I crossed over to Oakland with him as he started back to Chicago (see what force of habit does). Altogether we had a most worth while visit.

The run from Frisco to Portland is about 28 hours and we had a day's run through the mountain and timber district of northern California and Oregon. It was beautiful beyond description, with the snow on the mountains, the mammoth fir and pine trees and the great redwoods and other timber that I did not recognize. Part of the time we had two engines pulling us. We were on the famous Shasta Limited, one of the best trains in the United States. You could see "class" sticking out all over us! Pullman, diner, observation car, barber shop, bath room, maid, manicurist, stenographer, etc.

We left Portland about midnight and reached Seattle this morning about eight o'clock and soon were on the Great Northern for our destination. As we crossed the boundary line the Canadian inspectors came on the train and gave us the once over. I found my baggage awaiting me at the station here, so all is well thus far.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

HOTEL SYSTEM

HOTEL VANCOUVER
VANCOUVER, B.C.

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Mr. and Mrs. Eddy were here when I arrived. I shall be pretty busy getting in the finishing touches before we leave at eleven o'clock tomorrow. We shall touch at Victoria at five o'clock, and after that time it will not be possible for me to post letters until we reach Yokahama, and so you will not receive anything further from me for five or six weeks or perhaps longer as the mails are slower now.

I have had time for only brief conversations with Mr. Eddy as yet, but of his own accord tonight he suggested the possibility of my taking work at Union and Columbia in New York City so that I could help him with certain books that he intends writing within the next two or three years. He said that he might be able to make it a little easier for me financially than it would be in Chicago. What he has in mind is that I should get a church and take regular work in the university, and simply help him on certain occasions or perhaps do a little work for him throughout the year, in the way of research work in the library.

I hardly know what to think about the proposition, and we do not have to make a decision immediately. There are advantages and disadvantages to the suggestion. Union and Columbia offer a combination that is certainly as good as anything in the country, if not better. I would probably have no difficulty in securing a place to preach, and from the past I know that Mr. Eddy would be liberal in his financial assistance. After all that he has done for me, I should certainly like to help Mr. Eddy in any little way that I could. On the other hand, I much prefer to live in Chicago over New York. It would be much better for Alma and the babies. I believe we can make a go of it financially in Chicago, and we would be much closer in touch with our own church people than in the east. I shall give the matter much thought and prayer before a final decision is reached. I know that Alma will cast her vote for Chicago, and I should say that at present the odds are about three to one in favor of Chicago, in my own mind. At any rate, it is really good of Mr. Eddy to make the suggestion.

I shall drop each of you a little note from the boat tomorrow at Victoria. I surely do miss Alma and the babies, but will be kept on the go so much from now on that I will not have time to be lonely. With much love,

*Wish you could have been
with me on this trip.*

Ever yours,

Kirby

No. 1

Mid-Pacific Ocean.

Dear Friends:

At high noon on Wednesday the "Empress of Russia" weighed anchor at Vancouver, British Columbia, and we began our journey around the earth. The tour will extend over a period of nine months and we shall travel more than thirty thousand miles, visiting the following countries: Japan, including the cities of Tokyo, Kyoto, Osaka, Kobe and Nagasaki; the Philippine Islands; China, from Canton and Hongkong in the south to Peking and Tientsin in the north; Manchuria; Siberia; Russia; Norway; Sweden; across the North Sea to England; and then with our American soldiers at the front in France.

Our ship is one of the largest two boats on the Pacific; 590 feet long, 68 feet wide; 30,000 tons. She is a veritable floating palace, with accommodations for the entire population of an Iowa town of two thousand inhabitants, together with their horses, cows, sheep, roosters, hens and frying-sized chickens. She is equipped with every convenience and luxury; with elaborately furnished and beautifully decorated drawing rooms, reading rooms; writing rooms, smoking rooms and parlors. And on the top deck is a well equipped gymnasium, provided for the health and amusement of the passengers; with a machine that gives a perfect imitation of a horseback ride, a rowing machine, a vibrator with which to shake up your torpid liver, a punching bag and various other accouterments. Our most comfortable cabins are equipped with electric heaters, wash basins and other often sorely needed receptacles in which to deposit one's voluntary offering to the fishes during a heavy sea. About four hundred Chinese servants and sailors are on board to look after the passenger's every want.

There are many contrasts between ocean travel on the Atlantic and the Pacific at this time. The four steamers on which I have crossed the Atlantic during the war were all darkened at night, with not even the glow of a cigar allowed on deck; this boat is brilliantly lighted. On the Atlantic liners there was a constant lookout for submarines, the gunners were constantly by the side of the great guns, the life-boats were swung out, great rafts were in evidence on the decks, the boat followed a zigzag course and every precaution was taken. On this ship, while there are a sufficient number of life-boats and life-preservers, no one is taking into account the possibility of having to use them, and we are following a straight line from Vancouver to Yokohama.

There are also very marked contrasts in the personnel and spirit of the passengers. On the Atlantic we had a mere handful of ladies, with a preponderance of military and naval officers and men bound on missions connected with the war, and everyone was serious and sober. Here we have a large number of ladies, with plenty of fun and laughter.

We have three general classes of passengers in the first-class cabins. There are numbers of English, Spanish, Danish, Japanese, Italian and American business men going out to Manila, Shanghai, Tokyo and other points in the Far East, where they are connected with the Standard Oil Co., the American Tobacco Co., various silk, cocoanut oil and other concerns. Then there are a considerable number of passengers who seem to have no definite

purpose in travelling other than to see the world and to enjoy themselves. Then there are a number of missionaries going out to their work in China, Japan, Thibet, Burma, Ceylon, the Philippines and India.

Among the passengers are a number of world travellers. Sitting at our table in the dining room is a Bostonian who is doing business in many lands, who has travelled extensively and who numbers among his friends some of the world's greatest men. He has had personal interviews with such men as the ex-czar of Russia, King Edward of England, is an intimate friend of Colonel Roosevelt and Mr. Taft, and before the war rode at the right of the Kaiser in a review of sixty thousand German troops on Der Linden in Berlin! Also at our table is an American gentleman who has travelled across four continents and many seas more times than he can remember. He has climbed the Himalayas, hunted elephants in the jungles of India, viewed the pyramids in Egypt, travelled across the sands of the Sahara and the snows of Russia; and he has had personal interviews with President Yuan Shi Kai of China, Foreign Minister Lord Grey of England, and is an intimate friend of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and scores of the leading citizens of America. It is no small pleasure and privilege to spend several hours a day listening to these men narrate various experiences.

It is interesting to notice the way in which the various passengers spend their time. In the first place, we have an opportunity to eat on six different occasions during the day. We may have tea or orange juice upon awaking; then an hour or two or three later we may have breakfast; at eleven o'clock broth and beef tea are passed around; at one we have luncheon; at four tea is served; at seven we have dinner, with forty dishes from which to choose; and then in addition to all of this, soft drinks and otherwise are served until the wee small hours of the morning. I have heard of no passenger starving to death thus far! After meals a Philippine stringed orchestra furnishes music and those who are so inclined may dance. Whist and poker games are constantly going on in the smoking room, together with chess, dominoes, etc. Many spend their time in the library and writing rooms; and strolls upon the deck consume many hours.

On the fifth and sixth days out from Vancouver we ran into a heavy storm. It is cold up in this semi-arctic region and we have had snow at sea. It was an altogether wonderful experience to see the enormous waves striking the ship and breaking with a great spray. Occasionally a giant wave would sweep over our top deck, and at times the boat would roll so that tables would be overturned and men and women sent sprawling to the floor. My chief difficulty was that my soup place insisted on changing its place of abode, and like the Irishman's flea, when I put my finger on it, it was not there! And yet, throughout the storm we kept directly on our course, plowing through the sea night and day at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Indeed, the fact that the wind has been at our stern has helped us along and we are now expecting to arrive at Yokohama tomorrow a full day ahead of time.

In my next letter I shall tell something of experiences in Japan.

Very sincerely yours,

Kirby Page

Tokyo, Japan.

Dear Friends:

On the tenth day out from Vancouver we caught sight of the rocky coasts of Japan. As you will doubtless remember, the Japanese Empire consists of five large islands and about four thousand small ones, which stretch in a long line for a distance of two thousand miles. Hondo, or the Main Island, is 1170 miles long by the railway, and has a population of 38 millions. Our port of disembarkation was Yokohama. It was in these same waters that Commodore Perry anchored an American fleet little more than half a century ago, and presented his message to the Japanese rulers. Included in his presents for the Emperor were the following: a barrel of whiskey, a cask of Madeira, a box of champagne, five rifles, three muskets, twelve swords, twenty pistols. This port, which was opened to the world so short a time ago, has now become a great meeting-ground for the Orient and the Occident and is a queer combination of the old and the new, with a trade of upwards of 200 million dollars annually. We did not remain long in Yokohama, but hastened on to the Imperial City.

In spite of the fact that in Tokyo more than two million people are crowded into a relatively small area, there are few tall buildings. Here and there I saw a modern office building or apartment house, but most of the dwellings are one and two story box-like structures, without foundation and with heavy tile roofs. The rooms are separated by movable partitions the thickness of ordinary wall paper, and naturally there is no such thing as privacy. The rooms contain no chairs, tables or beds, and the only means of heating them is the burning charcoal in the "hibachi" or bronze bowl. The rooms are lighted by paper lamps or tallow candles. When one remembers that there are upwards of fourteen hundred earthquake shocks each year in Japan, it is easy to understand why the houses are of such light construction. More than twenty thousand houses of this kind have been destroyed by a single earthquake.

It is most interesting indeed to walk along the streets and notice the various types of dress. Some wear European or American clothing, others a combination of foreign and native costumes, but the majority wear a garment that looks very much like an ordinary bathrobe. On rainy days they wear wooden shoes with parallel boards raised about six inches from the ground. As I stood in the railway station I could hardly hear myself think for the noise as hundreds of them clattered across the concrete floor. Most of them dress simply because their means will not permit them to do otherwise. I am told that upwards of 200,000 persons in Tokyo live on four cents each a day, and even the relatively well paid policeman receives only \$13.50 each per month. With the poverty of the people in mind, it is interesting to know that of the 38 square miles of land in the city, the Imperial Household owns one-third, and the Tokyo Municipality one-half of the remainder.

I had some thoroughly enjoyable rides through the narrow winding streets in rickshas and across the many bridges that span the 63 main canals of the city. I was glad to get a glimpse of the Imperial Palace, with its beautiful gardens, separated from the rest of the city by an old feudal castle moat over 100 feet wide and the massive stone walls six feet thick and from 25 to 60 feet high.

Every now and then we would come across one of the thirteen hundred temples of the city, with its priests and crowds of worshippers. As we rode through the Ginza, the "Broadway" of Tokyo, I saw little that reminded me of the brilliant illumination of "The Great White Way". Thousands of colored lanterns and flaring torches, with an occasional street lamp, gave the street a weird Oriental appearance.

I was surprised to find that European or American food is served in all of the railway restaurants and larger hotels. When I got off the beaten path which foreigners frequent, however, I ran into a regular Japanese menu. Contrary to what I had been told, the Japanese do not live on rice. It is too expensive a luxury for thousands of the poorer classes, who live on fish, seaweed, beans and vegetables. I had a most exciting time with the Japanese "bento", or lunch box, which contains a curious mixture of eight or ten kinds of native food, all of which were entirely strange to me. Due to my lack of dexterity with the chop sticks some of it escaped, but after an extended struggle I managed to capture most of it - and am still alive and in good health!

I was greatly interested to find out something of the attitude of the Japanese people toward the Great War. The first and outstanding impression is that, like many of our own countrymen, thousands of them are getting rich off the war. The ship builders and manufacturers of munitions are reaping an enormous harvest, as are the steel and iron concerns. Wages are high and the general level of prosperity is higher than before the war. It is true, however, that the cost of living has advanced enormously, and that certain classes of wage earners and poorer workmen are having a much harder time in making ends meet. The laboring classes are beginning to realize something of their power and are asserting themselves with new vigor, there having been a significant increase in the number of strikes, although the Japanese have not as yet attained the degree of independence of the English or American workmen.

It is quite apparent that the average person in Japan has not the faintest conception of the issues involved in the present war, and is thinking only in terms of material advantage or disadvantage. As a matter of fact, the chief fear of many seems to be that the war will soon come to an end, with the inevitable financial loss to them. There is grave concern felt as to the conditions that will prevail at the close of the war, when the abnormal rush of orders ceases. Democracy is almost unknown in Japan and it is only the exceptional man who has any idea as to its true meaning. The statement that the Allies are fighting for the freedom of the world, which includes their freedom, meets with little enthusiasm in Japan.

These observations are not intended as a criticism of Japan. Separated by such a long distance from the theater of the struggle, having so recently emerged as one of the great powers, with a large national debt and enormous military and naval expenses, and with so few national leaders possessing the Christian conception of unselfishness and service, it is little wonder that Japan is thinking of this war in terms of nationalism and selfishness. And truth compels the recognition of the fact that in this regard she does not stand alone as a nation. Her need is that of all the nations, namely, the creation of a new spirit of internationalism and service.

In my next letter I shall tell something of the journey across Japan and the wonderful old temples at Kyoto. Kirby Page

Dear Friends:

I have just had a most interesting nine hundred mile ride across Japan, stopping enroute at Kyoto, Osaka and Kobe. The Japanese trains are somewhat like the European trains, with small engines, small coaches, with the seats running the full length of the car. They are not so fast or so comfortable as the American trains, but they do first-rate. One significant advantage is that you can take your shoes off and give your feet an airing. What a mingling of odors there is! Then too you are at liberty to descend and participate in the general face and head washing which goes on on the station platform. I am told that it was not many years ago that the passengers did not stop with washing their faces, but enjoyed a real bath on the platform while waiting for the trains to pull out.

There were many interesting things to see from the train windows, with a wonderful combination of snow-capped mountains, lakes, rivers, canals and the Inland Sea, one of the most beautiful bodies of water anywhere in the world. But the people appealed to me far more than any scenery could. I was interested to see the degree to which foreign habits and customs have entered into the lives of the people. Here is a young fellow with Japanese dress, but with a derby hat and patent leather shoes; here a guard in the railway carriage who takes great delight in airing his half dozen sentences of broken English. The news hawkers pester the life out of you until you buy a paper published in English or purchase confectionery which is fearfully and wonderfully made. Across the street are two familiar striped poles, with signs written in good old United States, "Berbar" and "Hear Dresser".

I had a delightful visit in Osaka with my old friend Rex Cole, whom I know so well at Drake. He is teaching English in one of the Japanese Government schools. I had the great pleasure of speaking before a couple of his classes on my experiences in the war zone. Those present were able to understand English if one spoke slowly and distinctly. I thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

I was amazed to see truck wagons pulled by oxen on the streets of Osaka, a city with more than a million inhabitants or about half as large again as Boston. Imagine the look of astonishment on the faces of the staid Bostonians if a yoke of oxen should suddenly appear on the main street! Here and there I saw a taxi or a little scrawny pony, but most of the hauling is done by man power. Wheel-barrows, hand carts, and the old reliable bamboo pole across the shoulder, are the principal means of moving goods from one section to another. Then too, the many canals are utilized to the fullest extent. Osaka is known as the Venice of Japan and almost every conceivable size, shape and color of boat is to be seen.

I have wished a good many times that some of our western and southwestern farms could be here and see the way the people utilize the land. The Japanese would actually get rich by cultivating the waste land around an Iowa or Texas farm. Necessity has a good deal to do with this. By nature

Japan is not a fertile farming country, having too many mountains and volcanoes. There are, moreover, enormous forests throughout the country, and indeed more than half of the entire land is heavily timbered. It is estimated that altogether there are 56 million acres of virgin forest in Japan, and since it is all under the direct protection of the Imperial Government it is not likely to be wasted.

As a matter of fact only 17% of the land area is at all tillable, and of this only 12% is actually in cultivation. And yet from this limited area, crops to the value of almost a billion dollars a year are harvested. Nowhere else in the world is every scrap of refuse carefully saved and used as fertilizer for the land. Everywhere I saw countless terraces, upon which many centuries of labor have been expended. Sometimes these terraces extend far up the hillside and look very much like series of stair cases. By this means they are able to cultivate a much larger proportion of the land.

I had a most delightful visit to Kyoto, which for more than a thousand years prior to 1868 was the political, intellectual, ecclesiastical and artistic center of Japan. It is really a most wonderful old place, with its more than eight hundred Buddhist fane and temples, magnificent old gates and quaint houses. Some of the very finest of the Japanese temples are to be found here, and I took time to visit the most famous ones. One of these temples has 33,333 images of Buddha crowded into a space four hundred feet long. In another temple I saw a great coil of rope the size of a man's arm, made from the hair donated by the Japanese women, in response to the call for hair with which to make rope to be used in raising the heavy beams into place. It is said that 29 of these immense ropes, varying in length from 90 to 200 feet were made from the hair given in response to this call. Just outside of another temple I saw the praying-stones under the ice-cold water of a mountain stream, upon which the worshippers stand for thirty minutes or more, supplicating the deity for favors. In these temples are to be found some of the finest specimens of Japanese painting and tapestry. I was interested to note that each worshipper before the altar made his offering of coppers, without which his worship was not complete.

Here in Nagasaki, where Western civilization in the 17th century first touched Japan, in the persons of the representatives of the East India Company, we found more than two hundred American engineers, who had been sent to help with the Trans-Siberian Railway, but who were driven out of Russia by the Bolsheviks, and who are now awaiting developments. They have nothing whatever to do and time hangs heavy on their hands.

My next letter will be written from Shanghai.

Very sincerely yours,

Kirby Page

(No. 4)

Dear Mother: These are busy, happy and profitable days!

Canton, China.

Dear Friends:

We are now here in Canton, one of the largest and most unique cities in the whole world. Of its more than a million inhabitants considerably more than one hundred thousand live in house boats on the water. These people form a separate class/s and until recently had no social dealings with the rest of the population and were not allowed to intermarry. They are known as the "Tan-min" and stand at the foot of the social ladder. They sleep, work, eat and live their entire lives upon these boats, and whole families live in a small boat not more than ten or twelve feet long. The swarms of children hardly know what dry land is; they play on the boats, with a block of wood tied to the middle of their backs so they won't sink if they fall overboard. These people earn their meager living by fishing, carrying freight or passengers around the many rivers and canals and in similar work. When you remember that the entire population of a city like Des Moines or Houston could be housed in these boats, it is no wonder that the canals and rivers are packed with thousands of these boats. There are many millions of the Chinese who have no other home than a small, dirty houseboat.

Canton is a very ancient city and its narrow, dark, winding streets are filled with interesting and unusual sights. It has been changed very little by foreigners and is still Chinese to the very core. The Chinese are very much like most American boys, they have no marked antipathy for dirt; in fact, they revel in it and flavor all of their food with it. As you walk along a narrow street you can take your choice of the many edibles. The Chinese merchant could, an American advertiser lessons in the art of display. For instance, the butcher cuts the meat up in nice juicy slices and put it on a box on the sidewalk, with any covering whatever, so that you can and the flies and the dirt can have easy access to it. Likewise the fish are sliced open and put on exhibition, without any mantle to conceal its fine qualities. After this food has remained there through a long, hot, dusty day, the customer always gets more than he bargained for. But I forgot all about this when I slipped into a Chinese restaurant that served up a man's size Porterhouse steak and French fried potatoes, a la American style. I asked no questions, I simply enjoyed it! I also put aside what little dignity I ever had when I discovered some good sugar cane, much like the kind I used to chew on the plantations in Louisiana. My jaws are sore yet, but it surely was one grand and glorious feeling while it lasted!

Perhaps the most spectacular of all the sights at night are the many brilliantly illuminated gambling halls. Up until a short time ago all of these places had been closed, but the government officials got hard up for cash and sold the monopoly on gambling for something more than a million dollars a year, and now the houses are thicker than grasshoppers and run full blast all night along. On the door of these places is a notice

urging passersby to patronize the institution and thus aid the government! There is one street in the city that is well paved and kept in repair by a special tax on the frequenters of the licensed houses of vice. The Chinese officials are notoriously corrupt and bribery and "squeeze" seems to be the rule, not the exception. There is so much counterfeit money in circulation that when you pay the ricksha man he invariably rings them on the sidewalk to see if they are genuine. At a money changer's place the other day I was handed twelve bad coppers out of the change for a dollar. Each city or section is so suspicious of the other that any except local currency is at a discount if it is accepted at all. The man on the streets of Canton won't accept a Shanghai dime, and when I changed some Cantonese currency into Hongkong small change it was discounted eight per cent. If you don't want to get cheated out of your very hide you have to haggle with the shopkeeper over every purchase. The price he first names is about two or three or ten times the value of the article. Foreigners are often easy marks and like most other men the Chinaman wants to get all he can out of you.

All of this does not mean that the Chinese are an inferior race or that they are naturally a depraved people. Far from it. They are probably doing better than most of us would do under similar conditions. The modern spirit is breaking down the old moral restraints, ~~themselves~~ since they have not as yet attained the Christian consciousness of right and wrong, and the unsettled political condition tends to break down respect for law and order. China is in a period of transition more far reaching than that which occurred in America following the Civil War. Before an American begins to throw stones at China he ought to remember what happened during the carpet-bag days of the late sixties and seventies. No man can associate with the more thoughtful Chinese leaders without being encouraged as to the future. There is gradually emerging out of all the confusion a new consciousness of patriotism and service.

tell

In my next letter I shall ~~give~~ something of the things I have seen which give me unbounded hope and faith in China's future.

Very sincerely yours,

Kirby Page

Dear Friends:

During the stay here in Canton, I am rooming in the new Y. M. C. A. building. It may be a surprise to some people to know that they have Y. M. C. A. buildings out in this part of the world. Of course, every one knows of the wonderful work being done by the Red Triangle in the military camps in America and the war zone, but fewer realize the tremendous significance of the work which has been done during the past twenty-five years by the Y. M. C. A. in China, India, Japan, South America and other parts of the world.

It was just twenty-three years ago that the first Y. M. C. A. secretary landed in China. At that time the student, gentry and literati classes were absolutely closed to all Christian workers. The following year Dr. John R. Mott, who is now head of the War Work of the Y. M. C. A., and who was appointed a member of President Wilson's Commission to Russia, made a tour of China. Concerning this question of reaching the Chinese leaders, he says: "When the question was raised as to whether I might not gain access to the literati, missionaries told me that we would never live to see the day when they would be accessible to Christian effort. In reporting on the student field of China at that time, therefore, I characterized the Chinese literati as the Gibraltar of the student world, by which was meant an impregnable position. Five years later, upon revisiting China, after a conference with the missionaries we came to the reluctant conclusion that all that could be done would be to cultivate here and there personal relations with these scholars in their homes, and also once a year to stand at the gates where the scholars stream out at the end of their examinations and hand to them Christian literature. As for assembling the literati and thus having opportunity to influence them collectively or to draw them into my organization, that was deemed to be quite impossible."

During these twenty years, through the generosity of Christian men and women in America, Y. M. C. A. buildings have been erected in most of the provincial capitals of China. The one here in Canton cost \$80,000 and is a model plant, with a large gymnasium and a tiled swimming pool, a library, reading room and educational class rooms, with billiard and game rooms, a large assembly room, social parlors, a restaurant and refreshment counter, and dormitories in which the students can live. The National Committee of the Y. M. C. A. has a Lecture Department with expert scientists and educators, with lectures on the wireless, the gyroscope; health lectures on sanitation, tuberculosis, etc. By this all round program of activities the Association has been gradually breaking down opposition and enlisting the cooperation of the leaders of the nation.

This week I have had an opportunity to see something of the results of these years of cultivation work with the leading Chinese citizens. I am travelling with the Sherwood Eddy team of evangelistic workers. There are about twenty members of the team, including Chinese and workers. One member is Dr. Cheng Ching Yi, the leading pastor of China, a scholar with great literary gifts, who has been three times to Europe; another is Dr. Chen Wei Ping, a Doctor of Philosophy from Boston University; Mr. David Yui, a M. A. with honors from Harvard; Mr. Fong Sec, M. A. from Columbia and D. Litt. from the Imperial University; Ding Li Mei, the great Chinese evangelist and the Moody of China. Among the Americans, in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Eddy, are Frank Buchman, the specialist on personal work who was in charge of the personal work in Billy Sunday's New York campaign; Sherwood Day of Yale; Dr. A. L. Warnshuis, the evangelistic secretary of the China Continuation Committee of all the churches; Arthur Rugh, student secretary for China.

For some months preparation for the coming of the team has been going on and this week the harvest was reaped. On previous visits of Mr. Eddy to China the object of the campaign was to break down prejudice and get a hearing for Christianity from the leaders of the nation. This time the purpose is to bring these leaders to actual decisions for Christianity and to relate them definitely to the Christian church of China. No attempt was made to get large crowds; in fact, no man was admitted without a ticket and these tickets were given only to men who had had some preparation and who were in a position to make an intelligent decision. For six days the team has been in action, with marked results. Many of the leading citizens of Canton have been regular in attendance, including such men as Sun Yat Sen, the first provisional president of China after the revolution in 1911; Admiral Cheng, Minister of the Navy; Dr. Wu Ting Fang, formerly Chinese minister at Washington and later Prime Minister of China; editors, college presidents, bankers, merchants and students.

Whereas twenty years ago it was deemed impossible ever to reach Chinese leaders, now they throng the meetings and listen with rapt attention, and this week scores and even hundreds of them have decided to become Christians and have united with the church. Of great significance indeed is the type of men who are entering Christian work in China. The man who was ~~president~~ six General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. up until a short time ago became Vice-President of the Chinsee Senate, C. T. Wang; Mr. Yui of Harvard is now General Secretary; Mr. John Y. Lee, Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Chicago, Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Chi and member of the American Academy of Science, the best educated pure scientist in China, is head of the Science Department of the Y. M. C. A. And so it goes. The tide is turning; Christianity is making a tremendous impression upon China, and the seed sowing of the heroic missionaries of the last hundred years is bearing a hundred fold.

In my next letter I shall tell of a most dramatic and tragic incident in connection with the campaign.

(No. 6)

Canton, China.

Dear Friends:

On Tuesday night Admiral Cheng was assassinated within three minutes walk of where we were at the time. On Friday night I sat near him at the banquet table, and was told that he was one of the outstanding men of the south in the present rebellion against the north. He was formerly Minister of the Navy, and at the time of his assassination was commander of the southern fleet.

On Saturday afternoon Mr. Lerrigo and I had the great privilege of calling upon him at his headquarters on a little island in the Canton River. We finally got past the armed guards and were ushered into the very place where another admiral and a dozen prominent officers were killed just about a year ago. Admiral Cheng was in a particularly amiable mood when we called and we had a delightful half hour with him and Wu Ting Fang, former Chinese minister at Washington and Minister of Foreign Affairs. Both of these gentlemen conversed in excellent English and we had an altogether enjoyable visit. I had my Graflex kodak along and they kindly posed for what proved to be the last picture the admiral ever had taken. All three exposures were a success and you may be sure that they are valued most highly.

On ~~Saturday~~ Sunday and Monday nights the admiral and Wu Ting Fang sat on the front seat, as Mr. Eddy presented Jesus Christ as the one hope of China and of the world. They listened with eager attention and were deeply moved. I was sitting on the platform within a few feet of them and could watch the admiral's face. When Mr. Eddy presented the challenge to accept Jesus Christ and become a true Christian, the admiral looked at the decision card, took out his pencil and I thought surely he was going to sign it and signify his intention of becoming a Christian. He looked at it again, he hesitated, he turned to Wu Ting Fang and they conversed in low tones. He looked at it again, thought for a moment, put it in his pocket and passed out of the building. It was the last time he ever heard the Christian message.

On Tuesday night Sun Yat Sen, the first president of China, sat near the front in Mr. Eddy's meeting. For two solid hours Mr. Eddy hammered away on sin and presented Jesus Christ as the only Saviour. Just at the close of the meeting a

messenger came in and handed a note to Dr. Sun Yat Sen. At the close of the meeting he hurried out and at the front of the building was met by a guard of his soldiers, who surrounded him, and with drawn revolvers they hurried him to his headquarters. A few moments later we heard the tragic news, Admiral Cheng had been shot down by an assassin just as he was stepping out of the boat at the very place where we had had such a pleasant visit with him so short a time before. There are many rumors as to the cause of the crime, and there seems to be little doubt that it was a political plot.

The admiral had made an appointment with Mr. Eddy for a private conversation regarding Christianity and his personal relationship to Jesus Christ at eleven o'clock on Wednesday. But when Mr. Eddy called, it was to stand by his coffin and not to have a heart to heart talk about the things that count.

It has been an altogether sobering experience and has tended to emphasize the uncertainty of life. Many incidents in the last two years have been piled one upon another to drive home this truth. It came to me as I stood in the streets of London gazing at the fighting between the fifty aeroplanes in the sky above and heard the roar of the guns and the bursting bombs; it came to me as I saw the little crosses that marked the fallen on the battlefields of France; it came to me as the deadly torpedo rushed toward the heart of our ship in mid-Atlantic; it came to me in the midst of the fury of a storm at sea; it came to me the other day in the earthquake that shook the cities of this district and killed hundreds of people. There is no escaping it, life is tremendously uncertain. No wonder the psalmist wrote, "As for man, his days are as grass."

And although many thousands of miles distant, the bloody trenches of Europe are ever in my thoughts; and like a horrible nightmare comes the thought of the spring offensive that is due so soon now. Is it to be another Verdun with its half million dead? is it to be a repetition of the Somme with two hundred thousand dead in ten days? But even more vivid is the conviction, ~~in life or in death~~, in safety or in danger, in life or death, Jesus Christ satisfies. He turns fear into trust, suffering into joy, death into life. In China, in Europe, in America, He satisfies!

Very sincerely yours,

Kirby Page

(No. 7)

Canton, China.

Dear Friends:

On Saturday I had the privilege of being a member of a small group that was given an interview by Dr. Sun Yat Sen, first president of China, and now Generalissimo of the southern forces in the rebellion against the north. He is a most interesting character indeed. He has been a pioneer in democracy in China and for twenty years he has striven against autoocracy and monarchy in this land. A price was set upon his head, he had to flee from the country, and he spent a number of years as a political exile in Europe and America. During these years he carried on a vigorous propaganda among the Chinese students and merchants in the different country, and perhaps more than any other man was responsible for the revolution in 1911 which overthrew the Manchus and established the Republic of China.

Returning to the country at the psychological moment he rendered signal service in the revolution and was elected as the first Provisional President of China. Later he stepped aside in favor of Yuan Shi Kai, but when he saw that Yuan was determined to set up a dictatorial government, he withdrew his support, and again he became a political exile. That he has not been idle and that he has not lost his power is indicated by the fact that at the present time he is the Generalissimo and practically the revolutionary president of South China.

The political situation in China is all in a tangle and is not easily understood. In the past China has had no strong national consciousness or patriotic spirit. The average Chinaman is satisfied if he can get two square meals a day and does not give a rap who runs the government, so long as it lets him alone. During the last twenty years there has been a steadily rising tide of true patriotism among the students of China, especially among the returned students from foreign countries. The trend is decided toward democracy, but the change in sentiment is very gradual and will require a good many years before it comes to fruition. The democratic feeling is much stronger in the south than in the north, and it was only the rebellion of the south that prevented Yuan Shi Kai from re-establishing the monarchy.

After four thousand years of monarchial government and having outlived Babylon and Egypt, Greece and Rome, China is trying the great experiment of democracy, and it is no wonder that all is not running smoothly. Look at Russia, who ~~now~~ can say that she is making an unqualified success of democracy? Other things beside Rome were not built in a day; it takes time to build a democratic republic, especially among four hundred millions of people, heretofore backward and indifferent in the realm of government.

The present struggle in China is the result of the inability to see things alike and to work together in harmony. The south thinks the north is inclined toward the monarchy and that it is turning too much to militarism, and so the whole country is in confusion. Only a short time ago the gunboats in the Canton River opened fire upon the city; Swatow, where we are to be within a day or two, has recently fallen into the hands of the southern troops; Foochow is threatened and today the fighting is going on at Changsha, where we are scheduled to be within a few weeks. The south seems to be winning gradually and it is probable that a compromise will be effected shortly. Today's paper says the President at Peking is about to hand in his resignation.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen is quite a pacifist and is decidedly against the military party in Peking. It was interesting to hear him express his convictions in this regard. One sentence in particular I remember: "We Chinese are a peaceful people, and are waiting for the other nations to come up to our standard of civilization." Historical facts bear him out, the Chinese have been a peaceful people, and their many revolutions within recent years have been almost bloodless ones. Dr. Sun also stated that he had no fear of Japan, but that in his mind the greatest menace in the world would be to militarize China. He said: "Some Americans speak of Japan as the yellow peril. Well, you let China become a military nation and you have ten Japans to fear." If China should put as many soldiers in the field in proportion to her population as England has in the present war, she would have fifty million men in the field! It is a blessing for humanity that China is a peaceful country. May she always remain so!

Very sincerely yours,

Kirby Page



en route to China
CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES LTD.

R.M.S. "EMPERESS OF RUSSIA"

Tauny. 23. 1918.

My dear Ms. Page,

I meant to have written a "Goodbye" line to you before leaving America, but I was unfortunate enough to get an abscess in my ear during our trip West, & I didn't feel much like writing letters to anybody when it was painful. I am glad to say that it is getting steadily better, & I hope to have quite lost it by the time we reach China.

This is the coldest & the roughest voyage that I remember. We have had continued bad weather since we started. Today the snow is blowing along the decks, & great waves are making us roll from side to side.

Most of the passengers have been sea-sick, but the greater part have recovered by now. Jim Page has done well. In 2 days he didn't look like himself, but now he is really enjoying it, & looks very well indeed.

I haven't been sick at all, to my great amazement, for I don't call myself a good sailor at all.

We have found some very congenial friends on board, missionaries returning to their fields in China, India, & Korea.

We have a little prayer-circle every evening in our cabin at 6 P.M., & that makes us feel our fellowship in things of the spirit.

I know how hard it is for you to say "Goodbye" to your husband, & let him go so far away from you. I am so glad that you can trust God, & not

worry about him. It makes a big difference in one's life.

This experience in China will mean so much to him, broadening his sympathies, extending his knowledge of other peoples. And it is fine to know that you have your share in this by your unselfish decision to let him be away from you. I think he will find China as interesting a place as we find it. It's a great country & a great people.

I am glad that you can be in sunny Texas during the winter months. It will mean so much for you & for the children to be able to be out-of-doors, instead of being imprisoned by blizzards & cold winds.

Please do not think that this letter requires an answer. I just want you to know that I am thinking of you these days.

With love, hoping that you will all keep
well until your husband comes back ¹³

Yours,

Your friend,
M. H. Eddy.



CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES LTD.

R.M.S "EMPERESS OF RUSSIA"

Jan 27, 1918

My dear Mother:

We are in sight of the shores of Japan and ought to land at Yokohama about noon tomorrow. We go to Tokyo and then on to Kobe or Nagasaki by rail, catching the same boat at one of these ports and going on to Shanghai.

I have had a most profitable voyage, although the weather has been slightly disagreeable, but not what

With much love
to all

Your boy

Kirby

I would call cold. I have
had practically no work to
do for Mr Eddy and so
have had much time for
reading, thinking and
praying.

My thoughts have ^{been} constantly with you and
the dear ones in Houston.

I shall write you a
longer letter within
a day or two, after we
land.

Somewhere at Sea.



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"



my Dear John:-

Just a word of greeting now,
am well & O.K. for which I am
very thankful. Hope this will find
you the same - We are having a
very pleasant trip indeed so far.

Can't say very much now -
But sufficient to say we are safe
enough going over & I think every
thing will be O.K. all along. I

Will try & write you a good
long letter some of these days -
Do you Bet - For and always glad
to hear from you - Tell me everything

Be Good & Be Happy,

Wishing you joy & happiness,

Sincerely,

Peggy.

Same Address

TO THE WRITER: SAVE BY WRITING ON BOTH SIDES OF THIS PAPER
TO THE FOLKS AT HOME: SAVE FOOD, BUY LIBERTY BONDS AND WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Somewhere at sea.



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"



My Dear Alma:-

Just a few lines now - all well
I feeling pretty good - No seasickness
for me so far - Lots of them - yes
Having a fine trip of it everywhere
and getting the short out of everything
I can. I know you are feeling
extremely happy at having Kirby with
you again - & The Babes - a lucky man
he is indeed - Better keep him with
you if you ever get to where you can.

Sorry to miss seeing you all - But
better late than never - So just keep on
looking for me be coming some of
these days. Blue water up all you can.

Give my regards to all - and
to you soon. Give me Kirby's
address. Write often to your Bro,

Love - P. L.

Corporal P. L. Page - Co Q - 344th M. B. Reg.

9-E. F.

TO THE WRITER: SAVE BY WRITING ON BOTH SIDES OF THIS PAPER
TO THE FOLKS AT HOME: SAVE FOOD, BUY LIBERTY BONDS AND WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Logan, Okla.

1-29-18.

my Dear Kirby:-

Reached home here last Friday night, after a most pleasant trip indeed - Left Alma & Babie well.

Just did get back in time, as I was examined yesterday at Beane's - passed like a whistler - do not know how long before will be called - Remains to be seen.

Reached OK. City Tuesday afternoon

3rd Went into Santa Fe Depot & checked my suitcase - Went up town looked up my connections - etc - Went back at 7³⁰ to get it and — They gave it out by mistake

Meeting going on here now - some cold these nights though believe me - Was mighty sorry to leave Ho & get was mighty glad to see my little girl again. Went over to Doss place Sunday afternoon & lucky for once she was there - Had a nice time indeed - Sunday night she come bill forward & took the good old std. say and I was very, very glad indeed. her sister came forward same night. out smelling like Kraut. I have prayed for this for months & believe me it did me lots of real good - of course returned - Cold - well & then

to someone else. His suitcase is there & no one knows where he is with mine - I think though that he surely will return for his property - If so I will get mine returned to me here, if not will she get a measly \$10

she is young, & I will have to
wait ~~maybe~~ several years, if I
win her - But myself I know
who I want. I have not told
her these things even - So just
keep to yourself. She likes me
that I know - & there is no one
else now - If I can't win her
I am going to, If I can't,
when ~~then~~ I can't & that will
be all - Time alone will tell.

Hope you had a pleasant voyage
& are well - Always glad to
hear from you. Mother & Mr. Mary well
except for slight cold. Love & Best Wishes,
P.L.

Saturday noon



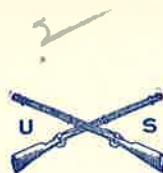
Camp Travis, Texas

My Dear Alma: -

your letter received yesterday - I as
you know always glad to get them.

Many thanks for the card - I'm mailing
it today - Have received one good one
from her, last Monday - She's a dear

Am getting along fine as could be
expected of me - We are still
caged in this brigade - Go to Canteen
gas car when we get a pass - But
not allowed to go to the city yet
or anywhere else. That is you are
not supposed to go - I went to the
Auditorium Thursday night - 3 fight & 2
wrestling matches - It was fine - Last
night went to the Majestic Theatre
Both are in the camp - But out of
the quarantine area. You don't care
for Bubie or I know who I am with
when I do such things - Was with a



Camp Travis, Texas

Corporal from the Company - you see
he has a regular pass - so we
just went right through - oh I
have a little nerve left yet -
Look out Germans - I'm coming.

Drilling is pretty regular now - Easy as
falling off of a log - no bawling but
get home I received - In fact I don't
believe the officers know I am in the Co.
We are liable to be transferred any
time now - to some other Co. anyways.

Sorry you have not been feeling well
hope you are better by now - sending
you one of these snapshots although I
do not like them - Better one when
I can go in & get a regular one
taken - Don't laugh too much when you
see this - I know I did - No pay
day for us I guess until about
10th of next month - Oh me - Oh my



Camp Travis, Texas

Beginning to harden up a little - although hardly time to tell yet how things are going - Weighed 145 stripped here when examined - only 134 in Beavry.

Have quit chewing a long time ago - In fact have took but 1 chew since I left Houston.

What smoking sure does a fellow good though - That's a fact -

Day girlie if you want to save the country - Some time when you are feeling extra good - make me a angel food cake & send me & I sure will return the favor in some way -

Is that a bargain - oh we get plenty to eat & good stuff - But I know that's not angel food - ^{angel food} food

Tell Johnnie she can help on it - Give her my best Regards & drop me a line - Kiss the Babies for me - Regards to all,
Love - P.L.

Mid-Pacific, January 27, 1918.

My dear Mr. Wilson:

I have just finished reading John Herman Randall's "A New Philosophy of Life". I have found it very helpful and suggestive, and I want to thank you for calling it to my attention.

His treatment of the Sub-Conscious Mind is very clear and convincing, and quite in accord with modern psychology. I like his treatment of the Christian Science and Emmanuel Movements. Our own churches have undoubtedly made a mistake in their attitude toward these movements. It is simply inconceivable that our Lord should devote so much of His time to mental and physical healing if they were as unimportant as the church has considered them in past centuries. If we can strip off some of the absurdities of Christian Science and get at the heart of their faith, we shall be enriched and our service shall be the greater. In this regard Randall has made a real contribution.

I certainly agree with his general idea of the immanent God. Are you familiar with the books of Borden P. Bowne in this connection? If not, I think you would find them worth while.

I do not altogether agree with Randall's estimate of Jesus. He inclines toward Unitarianism in this regard. To me Jesus is God in a sense that ordinary men are not. I have found W. L. Walker's "The Spirit and the Incarnation" extremely helpful at this point. Walker was formerly a Unitarian preacher in Scotland, but is now a Congregationalist and is less radical in his thinking. He is a highly educated man with the modern point of view. This is an English publication and I am not sure that it can be secured in this country. If you have not already read it and if you would care to do so, my wife would be very glad indeed to send you my copy, if you will drop her a line at 617 Bethje Street, Houston. I count this book one of the most valuable that I have ever read. His "The Cross and the Kingdom" is the finest thing on the atonement in modern terms that I know of. My wife has this also if you would care to see it.

Mr. Eddy has also read Randall's book with interest and profit.

I am remembering what you said about keeping the open mind. This is not easy to do, but I realize that it is absolutely essential if one is to make the maximum progress in his thinking. I feel that the meeting of so many different people with widely varying opinions and ideas is most helpful to me. These are days of transition and only the man with the open mind can make the necessary adjustments.

It was such a pleasure to have the brief visit with you recently. I want you to know that I am most grateful for all that you have contributed to my life. You have helped me more than you realize.

We are now nearing the coast of Japan. I am eagerly looking forward to these months of opportunity, and I hope that occasionally you will send up a prayer for me.

With sincere personal regard,

Very sincerely yours,

K. P.

Wm. A. Wilson, Esq.,
914 Franklin Ave.,
Houston, Texas, USA.

Enroute Nagasaki to Shanghai,
February 1, 1918.

My dear Turner:

While in Japan I received from Arthur Rugh a copy of my schedule, according to which I am to sail for Manila on Feb. 9th, reaching there on the 12th and remaining through the 18th, returning to Canton where my meetings are to begin on Feb. 22nd. My wife will be with me. She has had an abscess in her ear and has not been very well, but we fully expect that she will be completely recovered long before we get to Manila. If she is, she would be prepared to take meetings for women or girls if she can be of any help to them. She was with me in the war zone and could speak to them of her experiences there. If a topic is announced for her first meeting it had better be "Experiences in the War Zone", or something of that nature. Should she be ill so that she could not take meetings, I would cable you before my arrival. My private secretary, Mr. Kirby Page, will probably also be with me.

Groves will tell you that I am always hungry for statistics and facts. I will want late statistics and full information, both from books and men, as to population, education, economic conditions, trade and missions in the Philippine Islands. I would like to have interviews with one or two key men whose judgment can be relied upon as to real conditions in the Philippines. I would be grateful if you could procure for me in advance reports and statistics covering the points I have mentioned above.

I suppose you will be arranging meetings both for Christian workers and evangelistic meetings. I would be prepared to speak on any of the following subjects:

- "Experiences in the War Zone"
- "The Present World Situation"
- "The Challenge of the Present Crisis"
- "Ambition"
- "The Greatest Question in the World"
- "The Greatest Problem in the World"
- "The Faith of Honest Doubt"
- "The Red Triangle in the War Zone", etc.

If there is to be a series of meetings it would probably be safer to announce the subject for the first night only and leave me free to announce subjects from day to day after finding what is needed. In general I like to speak to audiences of some one single class, rather than to mixed audiences; that is, audiences either for students or non-students, for Philippines or Americans, for Christian workers or nominal Christians.

I am exceedingly glad to know from Rugh's letter that I am to visit the Phillipines at this time. I know that you will do all that dependence upon God and human organization can do to make the meetings successful. Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well. I do not believe that God wants us to have meetings unless they are meetings of power. Probably you will wish only a single meeting for certain classes, which may be small in number, but for important classes in the community a series of three meetings would probably be more desirable. You will know locally, however, what arrangements can best be made to secure the largest possible results. Rather than to have too many meetings, fewer meetings well prepared for and well followed up would be, I believe, decidedly better.

We shall come to you with much prayer and expectation that God will lead us in triumph to do His will.

Ever sincerely yours,

BSE
E. S. Turner, Esq.,
Y. M. C. A.,
Manila, Philippine Islands.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
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SHERWOOD EDDY, SECRETARY FOR ASIA
CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

Nearing Shanghai, Feb. 1, 1918.

Dear Folks:

We have had a glorious four days since we landed at Yokohama. Mr. Eddy and I ran up to Tokyo, where I spent several hours in a ricksha seeing sights. That night I took a train to Osaka where my dear friend Rex Cole is located. I had the pleasure of speaking before two of his classes in the Middle School. It was most interesting indeed. That afternoon Rex and I went to Kyoto, the old capital of Japan and the most interesting city in the empire. We spent four or five hours in the wonderful old temples there and seeing other sights. That night we talked until two o'clock in the morning. It was a great privilege to see him again. He is doing good work and the experience will mean a lot to him. He is expecting to return to the States in July and will probably go back to the University of Chicago for more university work. Alma will be interested to know that he is engaged to be married to Martha Patterson, sister of Coleen Patterson, whom we knew in Drake. This is absolutely on the q. t., however. The folks in Des Moines do not know about it.

The next morning I took an early train and rode to Kobe, where I spent four hours. Then I travelled for twenty-four hours by rail to Nagaski. I am working out a detailed letter of description of my impressions and this ought to reach you soon after this letter. The whole country is beautiful beyond description, with its mountains, lakes, river, forests, terraced rice fields, etc. How I did wish that all of you might be with me.

I am feeling tip-top and am having a wonderfully profitable time. We are to go to Manila from Shanghai, of which I am exceedingly glad, as I have long wanted to see the Philippine Islands. I enclose a copy of Mr. Eddy's schedule. If you will consult the map you will see that it covers all of the principal cities of China, except those far inland.

We are nearing Shanghai and I have not time to write more just now. With ever so much love,

Affectionately yours,

Kirby

Had a most glorious visit with Rex. Drop him a note of congratulation. Be sure to tell him I told you it was on the q. t.

Kiss the babies for me.

Shanghai, Feb. 3, 1918.

Dear Howard:

Let me thank you most heartily for your long and most interesting letter of January 9th. I have read it and re-read it several times and have given its contents much thought. I want to tell you how very much I appreciate the admirable spirit shown throughout your letter. Only a true friend would have spoken so frankly.

You say that you have heard that I have turned radical pacifist. Personally, I greatly dislike to use the word "pacifist" in referring to my convictions regarding the war, since this same term is used when referring to pro-Germans, anarchists, socialists and various and sundry so-called "cranks" who are opposed to the war. It is true, however, that on grounds of Christian convictions I am thoroughly opposed to all military warfare. I say "military" warfare but I am not a "non-resister" and my objection to war is not based on the theory that the use of force is always wrong.

You say that you imagine I have been turned against war because of what I have seen. My convictions are not merely a reaction or revulsion from what I have seen, they are rather the result of eighteen months of agonizing thought upon what I have seen and heard. It is not much of an exaggeration to say that I have thought of little else than war during these months. It has been with me night and day. In the nature of the case, no one can come in close contact with the soldiers at the front without being driven to serious thought regarding the whole question of the ethics of war. This is especially so when one is trying to present the Christian message to soldiers.

Before I attempt briefly to state the grounds for my convictions let me say that I am in entire sympathy with all that you have to say with reference to the high ideals for which America is fighting. I am convinced that these ideals represent the high water mark in national ideals. Neither do I pretend to set myself up as a defender of Germany. It is too big a job for any man. Without the shadow of a doubt they have been guilty of the most awful crimes imaginable. For the sake of clearness and emphasis in the discussion which follows, let us suppose that Germany is altogether in the wrong and that America is altogether in the right in this present struggle. I am most willing to discuss the subject upon this plane. With these statements as a background, I now attempt very briefly to give a reason for the faith that is within me.

Before we can decide whether or not war is justifiable we must come to a clear understanding of what war is and what it inevitably involves. War is not an ideal, it has an ideal; war is not a spirit, it is waged in a certain spirit; war is not a result, it produces results. War is always and everywhere a method, and it is as a method that it must be discussed. One may be in thorough sympathy with the ideal and yet disagree with the method chosen. In using a wrong method one may have a praiseworthy spirit (Saul on the road to Damascus for instance; his ideal and personal spirit were noble, his method of serving God was wrong). Good results may and often do result from evil itself (out of the murder of the Christians in the Boxer uprising has come much good for China, which is no justification of the crime of murder). While the ideal behind war, the spirit in which it is waged and the results which follow it, are extremely important, they are not the tests of the morality of war. Our question is, Is war justifiable as a method of achieving certain ends?

Without attempting in this letter to give the proofs for my statements, let me merely enumerate six elements that I believe are inevitably involved in the method of war. (1) War compels the giving of supremacy to the law of military necessity. In the end, war compels the setting aside of moral and ethical considerations and the doing of whatever is necessary to win. Air raids, poison gas, liquid fire and boiling oil in themselves are immoral practices, but if the enemy is to be resisted they must be resorted to. The ends justifies the means, is the foundation stone of all war. (2) War inevitably involves the whole-sale destruction of life and the doing of violent and atrocious deeds. Man after man has told me that when he went over the top he "saw red" and did not really know what he was doing. In this state of mind, unspeakably crimes are committed, countless instances of which I could tell you if we were together. (3) War tends to break down the value of human life. This must be so, as no man can run his bayonet through man after man or live in a trench with dead and decaying bodies piled high all about him without having human life lose much of its sacredness. (4) War causes men to hate. (5) War involves the use of deceit and falsehood (spies and false reports). No war can be waged on a basis of absolute truth - the whole truth and nothing but the truth. (6) War compels a man to surrender his moral freedom. A soldier is not supposed to have a conscience or to decide for himself what is right or wrong. He simply does what is commanded, whether it be to sink the Lusitania, bomb London or Cologne or shoot down his relatives on the streets of Dublin.

It is in the light of these and other considerations that I have reached my convictions regarding the ethics of war. I think no one can take the New Testament and make an impartial study of the choices which Jesus made and the teaching which he gave without coming to the conclusion that war in its nature is the very antithesis of all that Jesus stood for - I refer to war as a method. We ought not to forget that Jesus faced a concrete situation and that his decisions were made in the light of hard facts. His own nation was oppressed by the Romans, they had lost their political freedom, they were not free people. They longed for freedom and were eagerly expecting a Messiah who

should deliver them from bondage. Jesus acknowledged that He was the Messiah and could not but have taken into account the one method which seemed adequate to His countrymen, namely, the alternative of war. By his own personal choice Jesus refused to adopt war as a method. When we come to His teaching, one has only to set the six elements we have enumerated as a part of war alongside His teachings to see that they are diametrically opposed. Certainly Jesus could not go to war and boil men, fry men, shatter men, drop bombs on women and children, surrender His moral freedom. For Him to do so would necessitate the re-writing of His whole message of the Kingdom. Jesus Himself could not go to war and remain what He was and is.

The gospels clearly teach that Jesus calls men to be like Him, to have the same ideals, to live for the same ends, to follow His way of life. If He Himself could not go to war, I cannot conceive of Him asking a disciple to do the "dirty work" which He could not do. If war is wrong for Jesus, it is wrong for His followers.

If you ask me what I would advocate doing under the circumstances my answer is, Be Christian. I mean by this that so far as I myself am concerned I cannot feel justified in doing anything that is directly opposed to the spirit and teaching of Jesus. I do not mean that it is impossible for a Christian to go to war, or that he ceases to be a Christian when he does so. I mean that at the time he is taking part in war he is not acting Christianly, in my humble opinion. This does not make a man cease to be a Christian. All of us are human and sinful and are constantly doing things that are un-Christian, which does not remove us from the category of Christians. I believe in a doctrine of no compromise with evil, and that I ought never to do a thing that is un-Christian (although I am constantly doing such things, because of human weakness and sin in my life). My aim at least is never to do deliberately a wrong thing.

In this hour we need to observe again Jesus' standard of failure and success and we need to put out trust and dependence in Him and His way of life, irrespective of the consequences. There is a better way to settle international disputes and to resist oppressors than by war. When we cease to put our trust in large armies and choose to follow His way of life without compromise we shall find that better way. In a world of sin there will always be a conflict between the good and bad, and so long as there is conflict, lives will be lost. The question is, Shall the guilty die at the hands of the innocent, or shall the innocent be willing to die for the guilty? I believe the latter to be the Christian way of life. I am certain that we have no conception of the agony of our Lord this hour as He sees the sin and sorrow of the nations. I verily believe that we are crucifying Him anew on the battlefields of today. How His heart must be burdened with the weight of it all!

This in brief represents something of my convictions on the war. I would greatly like to sit down and have a long talk with you about the whole question. I think we could come to a better understanding in this way. I have written out my convictions at some length and if you would care to read this man-

uscript, my wife would be glad to send you a copy if you will drop her a line at 617 Bethje Street, Houston, Texas.

I believe that that man is the most loyal citizen of the United States who is the most loyal member of the Kingdom of God. For the Christian the Kingdom has prior and supreme claim and it is on this ground that I have tried to reach my decisions.

You ask, "Who are you, to set your opinion against that of your own country?" That is just it, and the question has been the source of considerable earnest thought during these months. It does seem the height of egotism to maintain that one's own position is right and that of the vast majority of earnest, consecrated, eminent Christians in many lands is all wrong. I have had every reason in the world to come to another decision on this whole question. Mr. Eddy has labored with me in season and out of season; I have talked with such leading Christians as Dr. Cairns of Aberdeen, Dr. Farquhar of Oxford, Mr. Oldham of Edinburgh, and many, many others who have sought to show me the fallacy of my position. I have tried to be open to the truth and have spent many hours in agonizing prayer over the matter, and yet increasingly I am coming to the absolute conviction that on the main point I have found His truth, i. e., that I as a Christian ought not to sanction or participate in a practice which I regard as the supreme violation of His way of life. So long as I feel this way, I should be a traitor to myself and to Him if I should go to war. Is not this so? It has been a source of some encouragement to me to notice that in other days the vast majority of Christians have been wrong on many fundamental matters. There were days when the most eminent and godly Christians sanctioned the burning of heretics, the torture of witches, the holding of slaves and many other practices that are now universally condemned as un-Christian. I am firmly convinced that the day will come when Christians will look upon the justification of this war much in the same way that we look upon the justification of torture or slavery. I repeat, On the main question of what my attitude should be toward war there is not the slightest doubt whatever, and this decision has been reached after eighteen months of earnest and continuous thought and prayer about the whole matter. So long as I feel this way, (in the words of another) "So help me God, I can do no other".

I had a most delightful visit with Galen in San Francisco just before sailing. It was such a pleasure to see him again. I also had a day with Rex Cole in Japan, where he is doing excellent work. We are here for a week and then go to Manila and then back to Canton and then up the coast cities to Peking. I shall send you a letter of details within a short time. I do so appreciate the spirit in which you wrote and hope that in part I have made my position somewhat clearer. I do covet your earnest prayer at all times. I value your friendship highly and hope that you will write as often as possible. With sincere personal regard,

Fraternally and sincerely yours,

Howard E. Sweet, Esq.,

K. P.

THE MISSIONARY HOME

SHANGHAI.

Feb. 6, 1918

Dearest Alma:

I have just a moment here between conferences. Am having a glorious experience here. Took dinner with Alice Ware last evening and had a delightful visit. She is teaching here. Dr Garrett, whom I knew in Drake and a number of Disciple missionaries are in town for a conference, and so I shall get to meet a number of them. I am rooming at the headquarters of the National Y M C A and am meeting scores of people of whom I have heard frequently. My work on the China sheets is now helping me greatly. Everyone is most kind.

You and the darling babies are constantly in my thoughts.

Hurriedly

Kirby

Heaps of kisses!

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, SECRETARY FOR ASIA
CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

Sunday night - 2-10-18

Sweet Alma:

I was overjoyed today to receive your good letter of the 14th. Your letters and the pictures are the source of much inspiration to me. I can hardly realize that a month has gone by since I kissed you last. Mary must be a perfect young lady by this time and I can just imagine Kirby chattering around the house. I suppose he has discovered all there is to know about the new house. My thoughts and prayers are constantly with you all. How I do love you!

I enclose several longer letters giving the news.

With abiding affection
Your own husband

Kirby

112 22 4th St Sunday Afternoon Feb. 9th
Marshalltown

Dear Alma and Kirby,

I was so glad to get your letter and to know that you are together again. You will surely appreciate that more than a lot of folks. Won't you? I cannot imagine the babies some way or other. It is too bad about your break-down Kirby - I hope that you are completely recovered by now.

Myrtle Furrman was at church this morning. Afterwards she told me that Arthur Eliot and Joy asked to be remembered to me. They are going to go to South America soon.

My sister, Florence is taking her second year of Kindergarten at All D. U. She says that things are surely booming under the new Presley. The fraternities became active ^{the} second

term and the Kappa Lambdas had a housewarming week before last. Florence said that quite a few of the old fellows were there - Ralph Sart and Gabe I remember, she said.

I am so close to Des M. that I planned to go down often but Florence has been home so much that I have scarcely had a chance. I'm going in the next week or two tho' surely.

Aside from teaching, I now am helping the music supervisor with the dramatic part of a comic opera, - training a girl from Albion for a contest. and spring vacation am going to put on a play in a little town for a Chautauqua benefit. Tomorrow nite there is a Y.W. supper and conference - then a quartette. Tuesday nite I read at a missionary dinner given for myrtle 7. and in between time practice for a Minuet that Lucille Patterson is putting us thru. Did I tell you that Lucille is here? I didn't know her at Drabb. very well, but I surely do like her and we have fun.

My brother has been discharged - came home New Years eve. He didn't get to serve "Over There", altho' he was within a few miles of Liverpool once on a transport that went after wounded soldiers - He was in the Hospital corps.

If I come to Columbia this summer, and you are in Brooklyn, I surely will try

to see you. I am a little undecided, because I may take up Dramatic work at Columbia in Chicago. I like that and it seems to furnish an outlet for more of me than anything else. On the other hand I feel as if I need to know more, and I think Columbia N.Y. must be a wonderful place.

Some way or other I haven't yet found anything that I could lose myself in as I want to do work I take up for "Peeps". Dramatic work comes close to it but the physical strain there is such that it would ruin me for anything else and I set to wondering if it is worth it or not. Don't get the idea that I'm saving myself. You know I don't - but this planning what your life ought to be is a problem. I'm determined to work it out, tho, but in the meantime - o my

Do write me again and tell me about your work.

Love to the Kiddies,

As ever. Helen

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CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

Shanghai, February 10, 1918.

Dear Folks:

It was just a month ago tonight that I left Houston. The time has gone quickly and I have had a thoroughly profitable time of it. We have been here in Shanghai for ten days. The time has been given over largely to various conferences regarding the coming campaign. Things are in good shape and it looks as if the meetings will be most fruitful indeed.

I have been staying with a couple of the Y. M. C. A. fellows in the National Building and have had a most pleasant time. I have wandered around the city quite a little and have seen many interesting things. Perry will appreciate something of what I have been running across, since this is his old haunt. Tomorrow is Chinese New Year and they are making great preparations for the celebration. We walked about the streets last night and heard them scaring the devils out of the house, the most hideous noises imaginable. Tomorrow there are to be great celebrations in the temples.

I have met a large number of old friends and persons of whom I have known for years. I had two delightful visits in the home of Alice Ware. Mr. Garrett, Margaret Darst, Mr. Paul, Dr. Osgood, Miss Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sarvis, Mr. Gish and a number of other Disciple missionaries were in town for a conference and I had delightful visits with them. My old friend Elam Anderson from Drake is teaching here in the city. Altogether I have had a privilege indeed.

We are leaving in the morning for Manila, where we are to be for some days, and then we go on back to Canton and Hongkong in the south of China, where the campaign proper is to begin. There are to be about fifteen or twenty members of the party and since I am to be the cashier for the crowd, I shall be kept on the jump. There are two young ladies with the group who are acting as stenographers.

Alma's first letter came today, in remarkably quick time. It was mailed on the 14th. I suppose this will reach you in about a month. Do write to me often and do not fail to pray for me.

Ever affectionately yours,

Kirby

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CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

Feb. 11, 1918.

Dearest Alma:

Just a line before the pilot leaves the boat. We are in the river about an hour from Shanghai. The boy has just said that the mails are closing.

Do not send the letters to the Chronicle or Post until I write further. There is a reason.

With ever so much love,

Your own



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CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

February 13, 1918.

My dear Alma:

I have already sent to you copies of letters No. 1 and No. 2, which I am sending to Darlington. I enclose here-with copy of No. 3. I would suggest that you take these three copies around to the Chronicle and see if they would care to use one of these letters each week. Naturally, you will try to get all that you can for them, but I question whether it would be wise to take less than \$2.50 each, or \$10 a month.

If the Chronicle or the Post do not care to use them at this rate, I would suggest that you get a newspaper directory and pick out about twenty of the more progressive weeklies and see if they would care to use them, say at a minimum rate of fifty cents each or two dollars a month. If ten or a dozen could be interested it might be more profitable than to give them to the Chronicle. You might also try half a dozen Oklahoma, Louisiana or Arkansas weeklies. You will have to be careful not to give anybody exclusive rights, as this cannot be done since Darlington is using them. I hope you will keep in touch with him. I think our understanding was that this money should be sent to you, for deposit in New York. If they are made payable to me, you can endorse them for deposit with your initials.

I shall write another letter under separate cover.

Ever lovingly yours,

Kirby

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JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
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CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

February 16, 1918.

My dearest Mother:

Instead of being in Manila today as we had expected to be, we are back here in Shanghai. We had gotten out about 70 miles when we smashed one blade of our propellor and were compelled to return to port. We were not able to move rapidly and it took a day to get back. Then we went into the dry dock to repair it and five days have now elapsed and we are still here. Even after the accident we had hoped to get away in time to keep the engagement in Manila, but this is now possible owing to the long delay and we are compelled to proceed direct to Canton, omitting Manila altogether. Consequently, we sail on the Empress of Japan on Tuesday for Hongkong and Canton, where the campaign proper is to begin on the 23rd.

All indications point to a time of great evangelistic reaping in China during the next few months and we are all looking forward to the next weeks with eager anticipation. I am meeting a great many different missionaries and Christian workers out here and feel that these weeks ought to equip me for better service during the rest of my life. It is most interesting indeed to go out on the streets and notice the many new customs and practices of the people.

I suppose my letters to you will arrive somewhat irregularly. There is a fast boat leaving today, "The Empress of Asia". There will be slower boats leaving every weeks or ten days, but the fast boats run only once in three weeks, and there is some talk of taking them off altogether. I shall try and get letters to you as regularly as possible. The long letters, copies of which I sent to you, address to "My dear Friends", are sent to one of my friends in Des Moines who is having them published by a number of the weeklies throughout Iowa. I may make fifty dollars or more out of them during the trip. I have not yet sent out a letter to the group of personal friends with whom I correspond. You can distinguish the two kinds of letters by the numbers on the newspaper letters. I have sent No. 1, 2, 3 already. I send copies to you and Alma as it saves the time of re-writing them.

My thoughts and prayers are constantly with you. I do love you, oh so much.

Your same old boy,

Kirby

February 16, 1918.

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The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
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JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, SECRETARY FOR ASIA
CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

Feb. 16, 1918

Dear little Alma Mother:

Just a little love note to tell you how very, very much I love you and how very, very often I think of you. I am constantly dreaming of the days when we shall be together again. These are wonderful weeks for me and ought to make our lives richer and our service greater.

Kiss Mary and Kirby teen million times and double the amount for yourself. With

bushels of love

Ever affectionately your own

Daddy

[Maxwell Chaplin?]

Feb. 20th, 1918.

Dear Kirby,

Since leaving you at the Pansy station that day how quiet and uneventful has been my life as compared to yours. But it has not been without interest. I returned to Hartford Jan. 12th where I was moderately welcome and have been here ever since except for small trips around in the neighborhood. As the faculty has 11 sons in the service and Dr. Mackenzie's only son is now behind the lines in France you can see the "atmospheric pressure" of this place. There is only one man on the faculty that is even aware of a problem and he won't say anything. It is very sad to see the way the war and brooding over the atrocities has embittered these old men and warped their vision of truth.

I have registered and sent in my questionnaire but have heard nothing from it as yet. I will probably be put into class V along with the insane and those morally unfit to serve their country. It is a very elevating position, I must say. I have not heard from Harold for some time so do not know what has happened to him. He was to be with Dave Porter in New York this spring. Fred Leighton has joined the Armenian-Syrian Relief Committees staff as advance agent for Dr. Ussher's speaking tour this spring. Kelly is here at Hartford completing his 2nd year. He and Lysle Smith came home at the "request" of the American ambassador in London, the motion having been previously moved by the British authorities. It seems that they would have made the same motion in Harold's and my case had we still been in England. All the heretics have been excommunicated in London, it seems.

I hear that Johnny Mott has enlisted in France but I have not heard in what. Elliott Speer has returned to England and has given up the idea of going to India owing to the shortness of the time he would have there if he is to return to Princeton next fall. In a letter from him the other day he made this statement which shows where the wind is blowing from: "You see, my scale of values has changed. It is no longer a question of where I shall spend the rest of the war period, but the great question now is, how I am best going to prepare for real Christian work in the days that are to come."

A letter from Francis Miller from France the other day reported a very quiet winter in winter-quarters back of the lines after the turn at the front in November. He is now a corporal attached to H.Q. Co. and is having pretty lonely time, I guess. "Naturally I have felt most the lack of any real companionship. -- I have made one attempt to get a few fellows together, but it is awfully difficult, because of difference of point-of-view, and because of apparent insincerity which took away the effect of the whole thing. I certainly agree with you that the life is not one that makes it easy to strengthen the religious life. And yet with all that, my own convictions have not changed. I believe it is God's Will that those of us who hope and long for a better world in which dwelleth Righteousness must have some share in the suffering of these years, if we expect to have a voice that can be understood in helping to settle

To Kirby Page - - #2/

the problems of the future. I have come to the point where the war does not seem so much a struggle of hate between nations as a process of agonized suffering through which the world has to pass- forced there by its own injustice and wrong, and in which it is His Will that all of us have a part in order that we better understand one another, and see more clearly our shortcomings and failures." That is almost the exact picture that Orchard has drawn: the men in the trenches are bearing in their bodies the wages of the sins of our civilization. Kirby, when I think of the little I am doing and the comfort and security of life here I nearly go crazy. Is Francis right? Yes, but we have got to find the way to share in the sufferings of this present age to redeme it and not destroy it. But where? and How? I feel so feeble and brainless at times. I believe more than ever in the Missionary enterprise as the Churh's moral equivalent of War. Make a study of Korea and the Japanese occupation as an example of Pacifism in action. Didn't the Koreans take a pacifist attitude towards it? And isn't it that which is making it possible for the Korean church to influence the Japanese. Is it not at times necessary for a nation to even loose its own nationality in order to fulfill God's purpose, to morally influence another nation for Christ? This has been suggested to me by a missionary from Korea who spoke here the other day on the situation there and frankly said that the Christian Church in Korea had been one of the chief factors in keeping the people down from an armed resistance, with the result that the church in Korea was beginning to influence the Japanese colonists in a way it never could had there been walls of hate and fear as the result of a armed conflict between the two nations. No European nation had enough of "Grace" to do this.

Brother Crane is creating situations for himself as usual. I wish I dared write you some of the interesting times he has had with the powers that be behind closed doors in their attempts to bluff him into silence. There is a general effort on the part of all to whitewash the moral conditions in France among the American troops, in which the Y.M.C.A. has played its ignominious part. The enclosed excerpt from a letter from Jack to Hen shows how even our biggest man has had to knuckle under. It makes me weep. I fear they will be smaller men morally after this show. Do you remember what ECC said to me last summer: "We are under the thumb of the war office and the YMCA has to do things which it would not do in peace times." Can't you hear Paul saying that to Timothy! And this simply for preaching sin and its results. I have been making a little study of the relation of the church's task of preaching sin and repentance to the task of maintaining morale. They cut right straight across one another.

Tomorrow I go to Wesleyan to meet with a little group there. The next day is Washington's Birthday. I go to NY and will attend a dinner of the F.O.R. in the emening with Bill Buell, who has become one of us on the way home as a result of reading Orchard and "Second Thoughts". I find it is fatal to raise this question with some people before they have settled their own personal relation to Christ. It sidetracks the personal issue.

To K.P. - - - #3.

primary issue.

Mr. Wong of the YMCA (at Foochow I think), who interpreted for Mr. Eddy last time, is studying here this year in connection with his work at the city Association. Under his leadership all those who are looking to China met this noon for prayer for the campaign, and will continued do so every Wednesday noon throughout the next months. Today you started in Canton. You will have our prayers constantly. I enclose a letter which Wong is sending out to a number of friends of China in this country.

Dwight Edwards from Peking was here just the other day and put that proposition up to me strong. Look it over carefully. I dread getting into a big machine. You know my thoughts on that subject. I will not leave the family for a year from this summer on account of the great uncertainty of the family's future with Hugh and Dunc both in Danger in France. The parents are getting old and if anything should happen to Dad mother would be all alone with the estate to handle, which is more than she could do. I have had to rethink my plans, as they have been made in the past with the idea that Hugh and Duncan would be home. It will not be possible for me graduate this spring with my class, as I have missed too much of this year. I am not sure that I care to return next fall just for 3 months. I may finish at Union if I have to be in town next winter.

Martha is as fine as ever and very much interested in you mms. I have had three more copies made of it for Harold and self. I attach my notes of a verbal criticism of Prof. House of our N.T. Dept. on your study of Palestine in Jesus' day. This is his specialty. I finish here on May 29th. I will probably go to Northfield, but have no plans for the summer or next year. What do you think I need? I feel I ought to get into a small or downtown church and really test out myself and my message.

Please give my love to Frank and Sherry and the Eddy's. We are praying for you during these great days and looking for miracles.

Yours for the Kingdom

Maxwell



CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES, LTD.

R.M.S. "EMPEROR OF JAPAN"

February 20, 1918

My own Alma Darling:

My thoughts have been with you today even more than usual. I remember very keenly this evening of eight years ago when we cast our lot together. Here I am eight thousand miles from you tonight, or today as it is with you, and yet thought and imagination is able to bridge the gulf and I seem to be in your very presence.

What wonderfully happy years these have been and how crowded with blessings and opportunities! How much deeper and richer

and more complex is life now than it was then. How much more we have to live and plan for! With a new vision of service, with increased knowledge and experience, with a new confidence in God and a deeper fellowship with Jesus, and with the dear babies to love and care for, how very, very much we have to be grateful and thankful for.

These are wonderful days of fellowship. We are on our way to Hongkong and Canton. It is a three days trip by boat. There are thirteen of us in the party and we are getting mighty close together. We have an hour's prayer together each day and it is a wonderful inspiration and is meaning much to all of us. I shall write you about the individual members of the party soon.

your letter with the pictures of Mary came just as we were leaving Shanghai and I was so glad to get them. They are real good. Bless her sweet little heart. How I do love her! I hope you will send me lots of little details about her and Kirby. I surely do miss them and you.

I know that you are
spending much time in
intercession for all of us
during these weeks of opportunity.

Remember me always to
the folks and pass on the news
to them.

With a never ending supply
of love and kisses

only yours

Kirby

POST CARD



P. L. Jagn, 1916
Court B Box 53
Logan 92a

Wish you could be
here with me. I am
enjoying the trip
immensely. Write
me often.

Kirby

BRIGGS LTD CO., SHANGHAI, CHINA

Loong Wa Pagoda & Temple.



Box 384, Houston, Texas.
February 25, 1918.

Dear Mother:

Well, Perry has gone by now and you are both by your lonesomes now, as well as a lot of other mothers, but we still have hopes that something may happen some time before many months and that they may have a chance to get home without having seen the shores of France. I only hope that the weather will be so good that you can get outside a lot and mix with God's creatures and things and not be so very lonesome.

You need not worry about my having been hurt about anything you said, Why grandmas have a perfect right to express their opinion on all such matters, and I really would never have thought of it again, and I would be tickled to death to run up and down between Oklahoma and Houston several times a year if I only had the necessary cash and a nurse to carry along to help with the extra Pages, but it costs about thirty dollars a trip and I have just got to stay and have my teeth fixed up before I go off on any more wild goose chases after Kirby, because goodness knows when we shall ever be able to get enough money together again after he leaves Mr. Eddy.

Did I thank you for letting me see the letter from Vancouver? Well, I intended to anyway, and you may be sure I am going to kick against going back to New York. Chicago is much better for all of us and most of all for Kirby. Mr. Eddy is going to be in India several months of 1919 and goodness knows where else he will be away to and if he needs Kirby's aid about books, Kirby can do the work in Chicago. I have got my

heart set on Chicago, and if he will not take me to Chicago I will go to China. If there is one place on this globe that I don't want to go to to live again, it is New York, and you may be sure that I am going to kick as long as there is breath in me, because it just simply is not the place for me or the babies.

We are planting squashes and melons and potatoes and beans and peas and turnips and beets and oh, just everything except cabbage, and we can always buy perfectly fresh ones much cheaper than we could raise them and we would rather have the space for melmons. We are putting every available foot of space in either vegetables or forage for the rabbits. We have no chickens. We haven't had any eggs in so long we hardly know what they look like. We bought a few this evening, but are almost afraid to look at them for fear we would not recognize them. However, we do have rabbit to eat, and there is a chicken law to keep someone's else's chickens from scratching your garden and the police takes them up the same as cows when they get out, so there is one trouble saved us by not having them, besides the high cost of feeding them.

I suppose Perry will let me have his address right away as soon as he finds it out.

With much love, I am,

Affectionately yours,

Alma

1710 Palmetto St.,
Brooklyn, New York,
March 2nd, 1918.

Mr. Kirby Page,
3 Quinsan Garden,
Shanghai, China.

Dear Kirby,-

You do not want to be too surprised that you are getting a letter from me for you doubtless are well aware of my negligence in letter writing. I was sorry that I did not get to see you before you sailed. I trust you had a very pleasant visit at home before you sailed.

Much has happened in my world since I saw you. I was home to Neosho, Missouri the early part of January and buried my brother who was in the service. You remember that I showed you his picture while you were here. He died of meningitis and he was terribly sick for ten days. Father got to be with him all the while after the first three days. I cannot tell you how much we have felt the sorrow and my poor mother is simply heart broken. In some ways it has had a tremendous influence on my life and it has made me want to get nearer the war than ever before.

I have at last made application for a chaplaincy in the army. Last spring when the war broke out I wrote to the governor of the State of Iowa and volunteered my services as a chaplain. He said that he had sent my application to the Adjutant General and that I would hear from him. The official application blank came last week and I gathered my endorsements and the like and sent it in. I imagine that it will be a long time before I am examined for the service and should the war close in the next year I imagine I would never be called; but one cannot tell.

I wonder how you are feeling over the war by this time. I have thought of you so much. I grow more warlike everyday. Surely the German Kaiser has completely shown what a reprobate he is in the way he has treated Russia if nothing else. I remember that the Master when he was on the earth said that "it is better that a man should have a millstone tied about his neck and that he should be cast into the sea rather than to sin against one of his little ones." The people of Russia are certainly little ones in the tenderest sense of the word and I am for hanging the millstone about the neck of the kaiser.

It looks like a long war now. How sincerely I am hoping that nothing will turn us from our purpose until we have accomplished what we intended to accomplish if it takes

the last man in America to do it. Surely you are not as pacifistic as you were.

Well I got thru in pretty good shape with my first term's work and it will not be so many, ~~many~~ weeks till Union will be out. I am not carrying quite as much work as I had last semester.

The church is seemingly taking on life since the weather is moderating; we suffered a great deal thru January and the early part of February because of our inability to keep the little church warm. We are now making preparations for our Easter service. I am hoping that we have some really good services that day.

Art Kirk is in New York now. I have not seen Jim as yet but I talked to him over the phone this afternoon. He is in the army. He has some sort of a financial position.

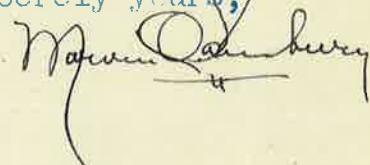
Had a letter from Charlie Tupper today telling me that he would like to come to New York and do some special school work. I shall write him and tell him about the conditions here.

Everyone in the church is pretty well now tho we have had no little sickness this winter, Mrs. Bennet's mother up in Connecticut, is at the point of death.

Attended the D.M.U. Banquet this last week. We had five present from our little church. It cost a dollar and a half a plate so you see that was really ~~a~~ a little steep for our crowd especially ~~at~~ these times.

Hope your work is getting on in a satisfactory way but I am sure it is for that matter. Mrs. ~~Snabury~~ joins in sending her best regards,

Sincerely yours,

Mary Snabury

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

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JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, SECRETARY FOR ASIA
CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

March 2, 1918.

Dearest Alma mine:

I am remembering that Mary is six months old today, that Kirby is 26 months old, and that we have been married three and a half years. I wish that I might be with you and that we might have a great celebration together. It seems like a dream to me that the little lady is six months old, and I have been with her only three weeks of that time. I shall have to work hard to make up for that time when we do get together.

We are having a glorious opportunity here. The field is riper than any anticipated and great results are coming out of the campaign. I shall write you more details later. I want to get this off on the boat that is sailing today.

I have talked with Mr. Eddy regarding my plans for the future. It now looks as if we shall have to come by way of America, as Russia is so upset and may get worse. Mr. Eddy is anxious to have me accompany him to the war zone again. We shall probably sail on the "Suwa Maru" on May 28th from Yokohama, reaching Seattle about the 10th of June. I would come by way of Houston and after a short stay at Northfield Mr. Eddy would go on to France, returning to America about the first of October, just in time for us to start in at Chicago. He said to me, in answer to a question as to when my time with him would be up, "You will have to be the one that does the separating. I would not say the word in twenty years."

I am anxious to get your reaction upon the decision. My own feeling is that I ought to remain on with him until the first of October, for these reasons. (1) He needs someone to help him, especially since he is expecting to write another book. (2) It would offer a great opportunity for service with the soldiers. (3) It would give me added experience for my future work. (4) It would enable us to get our finances in good shape, before starting in at Chicago. (5) The summer is a bad time to begin with a church. If your decision is against my going to France, please cable me c/o Committee, Shanghai.

With every so much love to all of you,

Your own,

Kirby

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The Osaka Young Men's Christian Association

(INCORPORATED)

Telephone: Tosabori 946 Furikae Chokin: Osaka 11933

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G. GLEASON, HON. SEC'Y.
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S. SHIGA, EDUCATIONAL

ASSISTANTS

M. IRIMAJIRI
T. INOUE K. NAGATA
H. ITO S. OGATA
M. KIMURA Y. YAMAOKA

Tosabori, Nichome, March 9, 1912.

Dear Old Kirby:-

Would you believe it that I started a letter to you almost three weeks ago and then put off finishing it until now, so rather than send you ancient history, I shall begin all over again.

I must beg your pardon for delaying so long in returning the manuscript of your book; I hope it did not inconvenience you overmuch. Thinking that perhaps you would like to have your ideas disseminated as widely as possible, I let some of the missionaries who had very decided opinions concerning the necessity of the war, read it. All of them said that they could find no flaw in your reasoning or conclusions, altho they did not accept them, making the old standard statement that here was a situation where things were in such a mess that Christian idealism would not function rapidly enough to meet the situation. Incidentally, Dr. Ayers, one of the men in the house here has been changing the last few months until now he says if he were a young man in America he would be a conscientious objector. But his orthodoxy at this point takes a queer twist for he says it is altogether possible that God is using Germany to bring about the consummation of His holy will. In my two years among orthodox missionaries I have become sure of one thing, I am not in the least anxious to enter that fold again. The way they can use literalistic interpretations to gain results which to me seem absolute obstacles in the progress of the spirit of life which Christ taught, makes me become almost hopeless of Christianity, as such, ever becoming a moving factor in Japan. I have come to believe that conservatism in Theol. matters has little value in deciding ones attitude in modern day problems. For example, you said I do not believe in war because it is against the principles and teaching of Jesus and He is to me very God, intimating that his principles would have more weight with me if He were God to me. But a fellow over here who also believes that Jesus is God comes to the opposite conclusion about the war, saying Jesus would sanction it.

But this is off the subject of your manuscript, pardon the digression. What do I think of it? I agree with most of what you contend for as I said when you were here, I have never believed that Christ would say that war were ideal as a method of settling difficulties, because it does not settle them but only makes more. Perhaps one thing I am not quite sure of is Christ's attitude toward taking another life, not to save His own, but to save that of an innocent third party. However, I cannot at the present discuss the question intelligently with you for there are so many thousand different notions flying around in my cranium that at present I don't know where I am at. I'm hoping, though, that before I go home this summer I shall have arrived at some definite conclusions.

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Tosabori, Nichome, 19

Again I want to cover my head with sackcloth and ashes at the thought of the trouble I made you in your train connections. I think I shall never forgive myself for such a blunder. I'm mighty glad, however, that you did get the boat.

Along with this letter I am sending the pictures, and in order to help you understand them a little better I made some notations on the back. Incidentally, if you get a good picture of some typical Chinese beggars, please send one or two along as my films were no good.

What is the latest news from Alma and the children? You are not the only one who will be happy to see that family of yours next Autumn, for if I can't have any of my own for some time I can at least be interested in the youngsters who belong to my pals.

No doubt you have seen Alice Ware in Shanghai, and have had a good visit at their home. She certainly did treat me royally when I was there and I was tickled to see her.

When you were here did I tell you that Taggart, now living at Chariton, Iowa, had a new baby girl? And a letter this morning from Ada Scott says that Linn and Inez have a girl.

Say I wonder if you would be frank enough to size me up and give me my measurements as a result of my two years in Japan. I know I've changed more or less in several ways, but there are perhaps other changes which I have not realized and it would be a genuine kindness if you would omit the palaver and tell me what you noticed when you were here.

My spring vacation began today so I celebrated by getting up at eleven twenty, partly because I visited one of my students homes yesterday evening and did not get to bed until after one A.M. During the next three weeks I am going to visit the famous places which I have thus far not seen, for after school commences again I shall be pretty busy getting things straightened up preparatory to going home, and ~~GEE~~ I'm anxious to see the folks and Martha, altho it's hard to give up the folks here. You understood what I told you about Martha was strictly on the Q.T. now and forever more, would without end, didn't you?

But now it's good bye as I have to get off steen more epistles this evening.

Yours, with a lot of genuine affection,



33 Kawaguchi Cho, Osaka

Hongkong, March 8, 1918.

Dear Friend:

On Tuesday night in Canton Admiral Ching was assassinated within three minutes walk of the place where the evangelistic meeting was in session. On Friday night I sat near him at the banquet table, and was told that he was one of the outstanding men of the south in the present rebellion against the north. He was formerly Minister of the Navy, and at the time of his assassination was commander of the southern fleet.

On Saturday afternoon Mr. Lerrigo and I had the great privilege of calling upon him at his headquarters on a little island in the Canton River. We finally got past the armed guards and were ushered into the very place where another admiral and a dozen prominent officers were killed just about a year ago. Admiral Ching was in a particularly amiable mood when we called and we had a delightful half hour with him and Wu Ting Fang, former Chinese Minister at Washington and ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs. Both of these gentlemen conversed in excellent English and we had an altogether enjoyable visit. I had my Graflex kodak along and they kindly posed for what proved to be the last picture the admiral ever had taken.

On Sunday and Monday nights the admiral and Wu Ting Fang sat on the front seat, as Mr. Eddy presented Jesus Christ as the one hope of China and of the world. They listened with eager attention and were deeply moved. I was sitting on the platform where I could watch the admiral's face, and when Mr. Eddy presented the challenge to accept Jesus Christ and become a true Christian, he looked at the decision card, took out his pencil and I thought surely he was going to sign it and signify his intention of becoming a Christian. He looked at it again, he hesitated, he turned to Wu Ting Fang and they conversed in low tones. He looked at it again, thought for a moment, put it in his pocket and passed out of the building. It was the last time he ever heard the Christian message.

On Tuesday night Dr. Sun Yat Sen, the first president of China, sat near the front in Mr. Eddy's meeting. For two solid hours Mr. Eddy hammered away on sin and presented Jesus Christ as the only Savior. Just at the close of the meeting an officer came in and handed a note to Dr. Sun Yat Sen. At the close of the meeting he hurried out and at the front of the building was met by a guard of his soldiers, who surrounded him, and with drawn revolvers they hurried him to his headquarters. A few moments later we heard the tragic news, Admiral Ching had been shot down by an assassin just as he was stepping out of the boat at the very place where we had had such a pleasant visit with him so short a time before.

The admiral had made an appointment with Mr. Eddy for a private conversation regarding Christianity and his personal relationship to Jesus Christ at eleven o'clock on Wednesday. But when Mr. Eddy called, it was to stand by his coffin and not to have a heart to heart talk about the things that count.

On Saturday I had the privilege of being a member of a small group that was given an interview by Dr. Sun Yat Sen, first president of China, and now Generalissimo of the southern forces in the rebellion against the north. He is a most interesting character indeed. He has been a pioneer in democracy in China and for twenty years has striven against autocracy and monarchy in this land. A price was set upon his head, he had to flee from the country, and he spent a number of years as a political exile in Europe and America. During these years he carried on a vigorous propaganda among the Chinese students and merchants in the different countries, and perhaps more than any other man was responsible for the revolution in 1911 which overthrew the Manchus and established the Republic of China. Returning to the country at the psychological moment he rendered signal service in the revolution and was elected as the first Provisional President of China. Later he stepped aside in favor of Yuan Shi Kai, but when he saw that Yuan was determined to set up a dictatorial government, he withdrew his support and again became a political exile.

The present political situation in China is all in a tangle and is not easily understood. In the past China has had no strong national consciousness or patriotic spirit. The average Chinaman is satisfied if he can get two square meals a day and does not give a rap who runs the government, so long as it lets him alone. During the past twenty years there has been a steadily rising tide of true patriotism among the students of China, especially among the returned students from foreign countries. The trend is decidedly toward democracy, but the change in sentiment is very gradual and will require a good many years before it comes to fruition. The democratic feeling is much stronger in the south than in the north, and it was only the rebellion of the south that prevented Yuan Shi Kai from re-establishing the monarchy. The present rebellion is the result of the feeling of the southern leaders that the north is inclined toward the monarchy and that it is in the hands of the military party.

The whole country is in confusion. Only a short time ago the gunboats in the Canton River opened fire upon the city; Swatow, where we are to be within a day or two, has recently fallen into the hands of the southern troops; Foochow is threatened and today fighting is going on at Changsha, where we are scheduled to be within a few weeks. The south seems to be winning gradually and it is probable that a compromise will be effected shortly. Today's paper says that the President at Peking is about to hand in his resignation.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen is quite a pacifist and is decidedly against the military party in Peking. It was interesting to hear him express his convictions in this regard. One sentence in particular I remember: "We Chinese are a peaceful people, and are waiting for the other nations to come up to our standard of civilization." Historical facts bear him out; the Chinese have been a peaceful people, and their many revolutions within recent years have been almost bloodless ones. Dr. Sun also stated that he had no fear of Japan, but that in his mind the greatest menace in the world would be to militarize China. He said: "Some Americans speak of Japan as the yellow peril. Well, you let China become a military nation and you will have ten Japans to fear."

If China should put as many soldiers in the field in proportion to her population as England has in the present war, she would have an army of fifty million men. It is a blessing for humanity that China is a peaceful country. May she always remain so!

This week in China I have had an opportunity to see some of the results of a century of seed sowing by Christian missionaries in China. The present campaign being conducted by Mr. Eddy is somewhat different from his former meetings in this country. On previous visits the object of the campaign was to break down prejudice and get a hearing for Christianity from the leaders of the nation. This time the purpose is to bring these leaders to actual decision for Christ and to relate them to the Christian Church in China. During this week no attempt has been made to get large crowds; in fact, no man has been admitted without a ticket, and these tickets were given only to men who had had some preparation and who were in a position to make an intelligent decision. For six days the team has been in action with marked results. Many of the leading citizens of the city have been regular in attendance, including such men as Dr. Sun Yat Sen, Admiral Ching, Wu Ting Fang, editors, college presidents, bankers, merchants and students, with scores of these influential men making a public confession of faith in Jesus Christ and openly accepting Christianity. At Canton Christian College more than a hundred non-Christian students have taken their stand for Christ before the whole college and there is a new spirit on the campus.

It will help us to appreciate the tremendous significance of this turning to Christianity on the part of China's leaders if we only turn back a few years and notice the attitude of the officials and students at that time. It is a well known fact that the first of the modern Christian missionaries in China, Robert Morrison, labored for seven years before he won his first convert, and that in 35 years he won only seven converts. Concerning the situation only a score of years ago, Dr. John R. Mott had this to say: "When the question was raised as to whether I might not gain access to the literati, missionaries told me that we would never live to see the day when they would be accessible to Christian effort. In reporting on the student field of China at that time, therefore, I characterized the Chinese literati as the Gibraltar of the student world, by which was meant an impregnable position. Five years later, upon revisiting China, after a conference with the missionaries we came to the reluctant conclusion that all that could be done would be to cultivate here and there personal relations with these scholars in their homes, and also once a year to stand at the gates where the scholars stream out at the end of their examinations and hand to them Christian literature. As for assembling the literati and thus having opportunity to influence them collectively or to draw them into any organization, that was deemed to be quite impossible."

Miracles have been wrought in China during the last decade and a new day is dawning for the Orient. No one can measure the significance of the new attitude of China's scholars and officials toward Christianity and their new eagerness for the truth. This new spirit makes one optimistic with regard to her future, even in the midst of revolution, corruption,

graft and indifference of many of the people. At present the Christian community in China represents but a small fraction of the population, but these Christian leaders hold the hope of the coming years. Of great significance indeed is the type of men who are entering Christian work in China. Mr. C. T. Wang, who until very recently was General Secretary of the National Y. M. C. A., resigned to take up his duties as Vice-President of the Chinese Senate. He is a most powerful evangelistic speaker and is making a signal contribution in this work. His successor, Mr. David Yui, is a M. A. with honors from Harvard, an altogether brilliant Christian statesman. Mr. John Y. Lee, Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Chicago, Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Chi and member of the American Academy of Science, the best educated pure scientist in China, is head of the Science Department of the Y. M. C. A. A large number of officials and leading citizens of the various cities are active Christian laymen, and the influence of the Christian community in China is enormously greater than the mere figures would seem to indicate.

The present evangelistic campaign is to cover the twelve principal cities of China. There are about fifteen members of the team, including Chinese and American workers. Among these men are Dr. Cheng Ching Yü, the leading pastor of China, a scholar with great literary gifts, who has been three times to Europe; Dr. Chen Wei Ping, a Doctor of Philosophy from Boston University and a most eloquent evangelist; Ding Li Mei, the great Chinese evangelist and the Moody of China; Dr. Fong Sec, M. A. from Columbia and D. Litt. from the Imperial University; the brilliant David Yui. Among the Americans, in addition to Dr. Eddy, is Frank Buchman, the specialist on personal work who was in charge of the personal work in Billy Sunday's New York Campaign; Sherwood Day of Yale; Dr. A. L. Warnshuis, the evangelistic secretary of the China Continuation Committee of all the churches; Arthur Rugh, student secretary for China. There are also four ladies in the party who look after the meetings for women in each city; Miss Paxson of the Y. W. C. A., Miss Davis, and Miss Tsai, a most gifted young Chinese lady of wealth. This team is working under the direction of a committee appointed by the various churches in each city and the work will be followed up and extended by this committee and the local churches. The whole movement is thoroughly indigenous and is centered in the Chinese church.

We expect to be in China until the end of May, at which time we expect to proceed to the war zone, by way of Russia or America, depending upon conditions in Russia at that time. I had a delightful visit with Rex Cole in Osaka, Japan, where he is doing excellent work. I also had a most pleasant visit with Alice Ware, Margaret Darst, Elam Anderson, Dr. Frank Garrett, Dr. Osgood, and other friends in Shanghai.

I am seeing daily evidences of the power of intercessory prayer and I entreat you not to fail us during these days of such wonderful opportunities among the leaders of China.

Very sincerely yours,

K. C.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, SECRETARY FOR ASIA
CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

amoy, March 13.

Dear little Girlie:

across the miles my heart keeps time with your heart tonight and every thought of you brings joy and gladness. I am sure that your prayers are helping me day by day. What a wonderful kind of love we have discovered, a love that deepens with age, a love that spans the miles and takes no account of physical absence, a love that enriches and hallows all of life. Truly human love passes understanding and what shall we say regarding His love? To know Him is life indeed. What a glorious privilege it is to be alive, to love and to serve! my heart is bubbling over with pure joy and it seems that my cup can hold no more.

and I am made all the happier when I think of your happiness with dear Kirby and darling little Mary. and the joy of anticipation! and thoughts of the unutterably happy hours we shall

spend together! and the joy of seeing the
dear babies grow and develop into strong and
useful servants of the King! What more could
we desire? only a keener vision, a closer
walk with Him and a more abounding
service. My prayer joins your prayer in
petition and thanksgiving this night.

God bless you, love dear!

Kiss Mary for me!

Hug Kirby for daddy!

I love you, I love them, and am oh
so very, very happy.

Your own devoted husband

Kirby

116 Longfellow Ave
Detroit Mich

March 21, 1918

Dear Kirby,

Forgive me if I do not write at length.
You must not measure my love by the length
of my letters. We are bound together in Christ
closer than we realize. He is becoming to mean
more & more to me every day & likewise the
friends which I have in common with Him.
I have been drafted and must report on
March 29th. You know where I stand. pray for
me, Kirby, for I am up against a real fight.
I am thankful that in this fight God is going

to let me fight in the first line. Perhaps you & the others will not be privileged to fight that way but you must stand by those of us who are for the jigs up. Perhaps some day if God is willing I shall go to the foreign field. I am thinking about it more & more. I am praying for you & Eddy & the campaign. The situation here is such that there sometimes seems to be little left me but prayer. I look forward to the time when we can be together in the body as well as the spirit. Give my best regards to Eddy & tell him I'm behind him

Yours in a bond of love & prayer
Harold

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SHANGHAI, CHINA

Foochow March 23

Pretty little darling:

I am hungry for a sight of you and the babies tonight. I do miss you oh so much and simply devour your pictures. How I do wish that I could be with you when you put the babies to bed. I suppose Kirby will begin saying his little prayers before long. Two or three of the families here have kiddies about the ages of our own darlings and it has made me pretty homesick for all of you. I take great delight in picturing the many, many happy hours we shall have together when I return.

Hasten the day!

I cannot begin to tell you what a very profitable trip we are having. I shall give details in a longer letter. It is all

more wonderful than I can tell you. It ought to greatly increase our service. I did so much appreciate your saying again that you were still willing to come to China. It was just like your dear sweet self you have the spirit that wins.

There are marvellous opportunities for service out here and it does tug at one's heart. But I still feel that whenever our lives are to be spent we must spend more time in earnest thought and continued study. I am inclined to believe that I would choose church work rather than association work in China, although the association is doing most conspicuous and valuable work here. We can talk it all over when I return in June.

With ever so many kisses for Kirby, Mary and your dear sweet self

Ever and always only your

Kirby

Foochow, March 26, 1918.

Dear old Perry boy:

Your good letter of January 29th has finally reached me out here and it surely did warm the cockles of my heart. I cannot begin to tell you how very much good it did me to have that visit with you in Houston. I am particularly interested in that part of your letter which speaks of the lady. I have read every line of it with eager interest and I do rejoice at your hope. I know it must have made you feel good all over when she made the great decision. I am sure that you had a lot to do with this and it must give you new faith in prayer. It must encourage you a lot to know that she likes you. It's now up to you to make good in your character and work wherever it is and show her that you are trying to be worthy of her, although no man is ever worthy of any good woman. They are wonderful, wonderful, and the more you know a true woman, the better you love her. I cannot wish you any greater joy than to express the hope that some day you and the one of your choice may be as happy as Alma and I are. The hope of winning this little girl ought to give you a new incentive in life and should cause you to redouble all of your efforts. I shall pray for you and for her with great earnestness. If you would care to have me or Alma, or both of us, write to her just give us a hint.

I suppose that by this time you are in one of the military camps. In many ways the life will be good for you; you will get plenty of exercise and hard work, you will get the value of strict discipline and can feel that you are serving your country. It is not necessary for me to warn you of the moral perils, you know about them already and I am quite sure that you will be constantly on your guard. You know as well as I do or far better the increased temptation that comes to a sailor or a soldier and how exceedingly difficult it is to keep clean and pure. You also know the only source of power, the daily presence of the Living Christ. He is able to give you power and to make you worthy of the little girl at home. I am sure that you are reading from the little Testament that I gave you; do not neglect it for a single day, and above all things be constant in your prayer life. His grace is sufficient for all of your needs and with every temptation He provides a way of escape. I rejoice in your growth during the past two years and am quite confident that when we get together again I will notice a still greater improvement. You know, old fellow, that I've got lots of confidence in you. I always have said that you are the smartest of the Page family! If you had had my opportunities you would be away ahead of poor little me!

All about you there are scores of chaps who need the help that you can give them. You have a genius for making friends and ought to use it in the helping of men. Live a strong, clean life yourself and be on the lookout for chances to help another. You will be surprised to find how little it takes sometimes to turn a fellow from rottenness to purity. By all manner of means tie up to the YMCA. They can help you and you can help them. I know enough about this army work to know that they need fellows like yourself to help in a dozen different ways. Get the habit of spending your leisure time around the Association hut. Introduce yourself to the secretaries, tell them about me and my work in France and urge them to give you something to do to help in their work. They will jump at the chance to use you. For your own sake, for the sake of mother and the little girl back home, and for His sake, be faithful in your Bible reading and in daily prayer. I shall be remembering you each day. There is wonderful power in prayer; we have both tested it and know its power.

I suppose you have seen the various letters that I have been sending home regarding the work here. I am having a wonderful, wonderful opportunity for service. Yesterday I spoke to the students of one of the schools here. Of course, I had to speak through an interpreter. After I had spoken for forty minutes on danger, physical and moral, and had related some of my experiences with the men at the front, and had presented Jesus Christ as the one cure for moral danger, temptation and sin, I was amazed when more than fifty boys responded to the appeal to enter the Christian life. Some of them had previously been Christians in name, but had been living in sin. The majority of them, however, were from non-Christian homes and made the decision for the first time. Among them was a Confucian teacher of the Chinese classics, a man of middle age who made the decision for the first time. It was a wonderful demonstration of the power of the Holy Spirit; no mere man could have accomplished such results. It has given me new faith in the power of the gospel. And this is a sample of the opportunities that I am having these days. I know that you will remember me in prayer.

I have just had two good letters from Alma. She reports that all is well at home. How I do miss her and the dear kiddies! This separation is part of the price that one has to pay for unusual opportunities and privileges. We are looking forward to June when I shall return to the States, as Russia seems to be closed. After spending a few days in Houston, I plan to go on to France with Mr. Eddy, returning to America about the first of October. I shall hope to see you if it is at all possible. Perhaps it might be wise if you drop me a line, care of the YMCA at Seattle, Wash., and also care of the YMCA, Victoria, B. C. You will not have time to reach me here before we sail at the end of May, and I am not certain whether we land at Seattle or Victoria, probably the latter.

With deep affection,

Ever your brother,

Foochow, March 26, 1918.

My dear Mother:

Doubtless you have begun to wonder if I am still on the map. For the past three weeks we have been in a part of China that has very, very poor mail service. You know there is no railroad connecting the port cities in the south, the only line being a short one from Canton to Hongkong. So we have had to travel altogether by steamer, and the war has so upset the shipping and boats are so scarce that it is extremely difficult to get around. Indeed, we should have left Foochow a week ago, but have had to wait for a boat to Shanghai and shall not be able to get one for another three or four days. It is going to dislocate the schedule very badly or we may have to omit one city altogether. After we get to Shanghai and start northward it won't be so bad, as we can travel most of the way by railroad.

We spent one day at Swatow, the place that was so badly damaged by the recent earthquake. Buildings were wrecked, great holes were torn in the street, and in the district several thousand people were killed and injured. They have had a series of shocks since the bad one; indeed, we distinctly felt a shock while we were at the supper table. I secured some very good pictures that I shall show you when we return. We then came on to Amoy, where we had a most successful campaign. I have sent you copies of Mr. Eddy's report letters, giving details about the campaign.

We have been here for eleven days now, with great results. Mr. Eddy is speaking with great power and large numbers of very prominent men are making open decisions for Christ. It has been my privilege to speak before several of the colleges and churches. On one occasion I spoke to the students in English, but on the other occasions I had to speak through an interpreter. I find this much easier than I had anticipated and that it takes away very little of the effectiveness of the address, especially if the interpreter is a good one. The plan is to say a single sentence or two, which he quickly interprets, then you reel off another one and he follows suit, and so it goes for an hour. In the morning I am to have a decision meeting with the students in one of the schools, through an interpreter, and at the close of the meeting we shall call for decisions for the Christian life. I am looking forward to this opportunity with eagerness. I am having an opportunity to do plenty of personal work with students and others, most of which has to be done through an interpreter. It is really

wonderful the way they open up and tell you of their sins and temptations and the eagerness with which they turn to you for help. Human nature is pretty much the same the world around and men have about the same temptations and the same difficulty in conquering them. But it is a glorious thing that Jesus Christ is able to give the victory, in America or in China. I remember six interviews that I had in succession, through an interpreter. The first student was having trouble with impurity and in addition his family violently objected to his becoming a Christian. After we had a good talk, he confessed his sins, poured out his heart in prayer, and made an open decision for the Christian life, promising to write immediately and inform his parents of his decision. The next three boys had almost the same difficulty, sin and parental opposition, but all three signed the decision card saying, "I now accept Jesus Christ as my Saviour and Lord." The fifth student was already a Christian but that day decided to enter the Christian ministry. The sixth boy was likewise a Christian but made the decision to give his life to teaching in a Christian institution. And so it goes day after day. It is a glorious privilege to have some little share in helping these students to find the abundant life in Christ Jesus.

On Saturday Sydney Gamble and I took part of a day off and went up into the mountains to a famous old Buddhist monastery. Gamble is the son of the millionaire Gamble of Pasadena, Calif., of the Proctor & Gamble Co., makers of Ivory soap. He is out here for his health and is making the tour with Mr. Eddy. He is a mighty fine chap and is doing good work, assisting in the personal work and in other ways. We took a sampan for an hour's ride down the river and then began the climb up the mountain. After about two hours tramp we reached the monastery, one of the most famous in this part of China. It was most interesting indeed to visit the temples and see the various idols and the way the priests conducted the worship. The full fledged monks have from six to twelve spots burned on their heads, indicating the degree of their rank. It must be extremely painful to have these spots burned on, but they regard it as part of their religion. They are vegetarians, eating no meat or fish. We were interested to visit the fish pond, where they keep a large number of fish; they feed them incessantly and never take any out, and as a consequence the pond is packed with fish and when you throw in scraps they jump around in great shape.

The Association building here in Foochow is right on the river bank and we have a good opportunity to see something of the river life, with thousands of people living in small boats. Just in front of the building is an old bridge that dates back to the fourteenth century, with its constant flow of traffic. The other day I visited the baby tower here. It is a place where mothers carry the babies, especially the little girls, that they do not want. They simply dump them in through a small hole and leave them to starve. At the time I visited it there was an awful odor about the place, showing that it had recently been used. It seems too terrible to think about, but then life is cheap out here and no one seems to care.

A few weeks spent among these people has convinced me that we have a thousand times more to be thankful for than we can possibly realize. It is out of the question to try to state the differences between our lives and theirs. The condition of most of the people is unspeakably pathetic. On every hand are evidences of their superstititious practices and idol worship is most common indeed. In spite of their poverty and wretchedness they are an amazingly cheerful people. And curious, they have curiosity to burn. Every time I take a picture on the streets the crowd will gather so closely about me that I have to move on. To get pictures one has to be very quick, especially of the women as they do not want their pictures taken, thinking that it will imprison their spirits. To help overcome this difficulty, I have a right angle mirror, by means of which I can point the kodak one way and take the mirror in another direction. This apparatus is most useful. Altogether I am getting some fairly good pictures that ought to be interesting and useful in later days.

I cannot begin to tell you of all that the trip is meaning to me and of how very happy I am in it all. I do miss Alma and the little darlings more than ever before, but somehow the joy of having a little part in helping these people makes up for the temporary separation. My but I am looking forward with eagerness to the coming fall when we shall "resume diplomatic relations" and be together again. I am really anxious to get acquainted with my own family! It has been hard for them to have me away so much, but no one can possibly know all that these two years have meant to me. They have simply opened up new worlds in which we can now dwell and serve. God is abundantly blessing me, far and away above all that I deserve.

I am eager to know about Perry's plans. I did so much appreciate the letter he wrote me. It was one of the best that I have ever received. I think of you daily and am constantly praying for you. Remember, mother dear, His grace and power are sufficient for our every need and that through Him we can do all things.

With bushels of love to you and Mr. Murry,

Most affectionately yours,

Kirby

You may care to forward this letter to Perry if he is away.

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CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

Foochow, March 28, 1918.

My own dear little wife:

I am rejoiced at having just received two letters from you, dated Feb. 6th and 8th. My but it does take letters a long time to get here! I am so glad that you are getting out more and that you are running around a little. It will do you heaps of good. I know that you must be pleased with the new place and it must save mother a good many steps. I am so glad that you are writing regularly to Perry, it will do him lots of good. I shall write him frequently myself.

You have said nothing about going to the dentist yet, and I am beginning to wonder if you have postponed having your teeth fixed. I think you will be wise to have this done promptly, as the longer you wait, the more it will be necessary to do. If at any time you run short of cash for necessities, do not hesitate to write to Mr. Holdren. I am spending just about what we had estimated and am picking up a few little things that I think you will like. I am keeping in mind that some of these days we are going to have a home of our own and am keeping my ^{house} open for little inexpensive fixtures that will be useful and will remind us of these days of opportunity.

Yesterday I had one of the greatest days of my life. In the morning I spoke before the students of one of the schools here, giving a straight message on sin and Christ's power to forgive and conquer sin. Of course, I had to speak through an interpreter, but this did not seem to take away any of the effectiveness. It is an amazing fact that at times I actually forgot all about the interpreter, automatically stopping for him to interpret without being conscious of the break. When I called for decisions to my amazement more than fifty of the students signed the card, "I now accept Jesus Christ as my Savior and Lord." Probably half of these were students from non-Christian Christian homes who were for the first time accepting Christianity. It was a wonderful demonstration of the power of the Spirit through a feeble human instrument. The climax of it all was when one of the middle aged Confucian teachers came up and handed me his signed card. For years he had heard the Christian message but had never personally accepted Christ until that hour. Praise God for his marvelous victories. Truly one may sows, another waters, another reaps!

Close by the house where I am staying is a little cemetery and near the center are the eleven graves of the martyrs who were killed by the angry Chinese mob twenty-three years ago. As I stood reverently by the graves I began to understand something of the secret of the growth of Christianity in China. Before me were four members of the Stewart family, father and mother, son and daughter. Two daughters and a son were spared, although they were wounded. Going to England they finished their education and then returned to give their lives to China. And we found them in Hongkong the other day, pouring out their lives in service for the people that had murdered father and mother, brother and sister. Before me also were the graves of the two Saunders sisters. When their mother heard of their murder, elderly though she was, she came out immediately to give her life for China. Truly this is the victory that overcomes the world, and herein is to be found the secret of the turning to Christianity by the Chinese. A life of loving service and vicarious sacrifice can never end in failure and today we are seeing the harvest reaped.

Last night I had the privilege of speaking before a meeting of missionaries here. It seems mere presumption for a stranger to come in and speak before a body of such able and consecrated men and women. The world little recognizes the power these humble men and women are wielding in this land. It is an inspiration just to meet with them. I spoke upon the challenge of this present hour of suffering and sacrifice to us as followers of the great King and then we had a season of most refreshing prayer together. What days of glorious privilege these are!

I must tell you about one member of our evangelistic team, Miss Tsai, the gifted young Chinese lady. Her grandfather was Viceroy of Canton, her father was next to the Viceroy in Nanking, and her brothers are prominent officials. Up until five years ago she was quite bitter against Christianity, in fact she started to write a book attacking Christianity. In her eagerness to learn English she attended a Christian school, where she requested that she be excused from Bible classes and religious meetings. When this was refused, she would take a novel to chapel and while the others were praying she would read the novel. Her father furnished her every luxury, including six slave girls. She spent much of her time in playing cards and smoking cigarettes. One day after she had finished playing croquet she sat down on a large rock; idly raising up the corner of it she saw a centipede and was frightened. As she ran away she seemed to hear a voice saying: "Outwardly you talk of the Four Books and Five Virtues of Confucius, but inwardly you are full of dead men's bones." This so frightened and sobered her that she decided to make a real study of Christianity, which in time resulted in her conversion.

The next task was to face her mother and relatives, all of whom were violently opposed to Christianity. When they learned of what she had done, they summoned her home and when she arrived at the house she found her mother in tears and her eight brothers lined up in a row in the parlor. She had in her hand a Bible and a hymn book, which one of her brother snatched from her hand and tore into pieces, throwing them into her face, with the exclamation, "You have disgraced the family." After some weeks she persuaded her mother to let her return to the Christian school. And then she began to pray that her mother and relatives might be converted. Her mother had been an opium smoker for thirty three years and it seemed almost hopeless to pray for her. But last year her mother and eleven of her relatives were baptized and taken into the church! It is a modern miracle and the Acts of the Apostles is being rewritten. "Greater things than these shall ye do, because I go to my Father." "And lo, I am with you always." Daily we are seeing evidences of His power in the hearts of men and women in this needy land.

One case in particular is worth referring to. The man in question is one of the leading citizens of this city, a man of large wealth and position. He comes from a Christian home and years ago was a pastor, but love of money and pleasure drove him deeper and deeper into sin, and the deeper into sin he fell the less power and happiness he had. For years now he has lived for money and pleasure and was losing his soul. But after three hours in a second interview with two members of our party, near midnight he broke down, confessed his sins, knelt there and prayed the forgiveness of God and power to atone for his wasted years, and rose with a new light in his eyes and a new joy in his heart.

And then there is the striking experience of one of the missionaries here. Deeply moved by one of Frank Buchman's searching messages, he asked himself why his ten years of service here had been so fruitless. He was convicted of his own shortcomings and when he met one of his classes, he put aside the text book and told them of his failure as a soul winner. This so moved them that boy after boy arose and confessed his sins; and then this man gave his experience before the chapel, and was followed by student after student who openly confessed sin and craved forgiveness. It spread to a neighboring college and a new spirit is in the air. So impressive has it been that more than a score of non-Christians have been received ~~into~~ into the church since the experience. And so it goes, every day we are seeing the power of God in the hearts of men.

How I long to be with you again and share with you the joys of these days. How wonderfully kind the good Father is to us and how we should love and serve Him! With all of my heart I love you and the dear babies. Kisses and hugs for them and you.

Ever and only yours,

Kirby

Dear mother: My thoughts are with you daily and hourly. Remember, dear mother, that His grace is sufficient. Put your trust in Him. He can give you the peace that passes understanding.

I love you, I do, I do!

Foochow, March 26, 1918.

My own dear little wife:

I am rejoiced at having just received two letters from you, dated Feb. 6th and 8th. My but it does take letters a long time to get here! I am so glad that you are getting out more and that you are running around a little. It will do you heaps of good. I know that you must be pleased with the new place and it must save mother a good many steps. I am so glad that you are writing regularly to Perry, it will do him lots of good. I shall write him frequently myself.

You have said nothing about going to the dentist yet, and I am beginning to wonder if you have postponed having your teeth fixed. I think you will be wise to have this done promptly, as the longer you wait, the more it will be necessary to do. If at any time you run short of cash for necessities, do not hesitate to write to Mr. Holdren. I am spending just about what we had estimated and am picking up a few little things that I think you will like. I am keeping in mind that some of these days we are going to have a home of our own and am keeping my open for little inexpensive fixtures that will be useful and will remind us of these days of opportunity.

Yesterday I had one of the greatest days of my life. In the morning I spoke before the students of one of the schools here, giving a straight message on sin and Christ's power to forgive and conquer sin. Of course, I had to speak through an interpreter, but this did not seem to take away any of the effectiveness. It is an amazing fact that at times I actually forgot all about the interpreter, automatically stopping for him to interpret without being conscious of the break. When I called for decisions to my amazement more than fifty of the students signed the card, "I now accept Jesus Christ as my Savior and Lord." Probably half of these were students from non-Christian Christian homes who were for the first time accepting Christianity. It was a wonderful demonstration of the power of the Spirit through a feeble human instrument. The climax of it all was when one of the middle aged Confucian teachers came up and handed me his signed card. For years he had heard the Christian message but had never personally accepted Christ until that hour. Praise God for his marvelous victories. Truly one may sow, another waters, another reaps!

Close by the house where I am staying is a little cemetery and near the center are the eleven graves of the martyrs who were killed by the angry Chinese mob twenty-three years ago. As I stood reverently by the graves I began to understand something of the secret of the growth of Christianity in China. Before me were four members of the Stewart family, father and mother, son and daughter. Two daughters and a son were spared, although they were wounded. Going to England they finished their education and then returned to give their lives to China. And we found them in Hongkong the other day, pouring out their lives in service for the people that had murdered father and mother, brother and sister. Before me also were the graves of the two Saunders sisters. When their mother heard of their murder, elderly though she was, she came out immediately to give her life for China. Truly this is the victory that overcomes the world, and herein is to be found the secret of the turning to Christianity by the Chinese. A life of loving service and vicarious sacrifice can never end in failure and today we are seeing the harvest reaped.

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Ever and only yours,

Kirby

Foochow, March 29, 1918.

Dear old Rex:

Yes I admit it. You are quite right. Everybody says so. There is really no chance for an argument. I'll promise never to do it again. Do give me another chance. I really knew better all of the time.

Having secured your pardon for the criminally long delay in writing to you, I want to tell you how very much I appreciated the two letters that have come from you, especially the one that reached me only this afternoon. I have re-read it several times and have been thinking about you all afternoon. In the first place, let me set your mind at rest about the train connections at Kobe and Nagasaki. If I never have any closer calls than that, I will be satisfied. Anyway it was more my fault than it was yours. As Dr. Mott says, I should have "taken nothing for granted." It seems that there is a kind Providence that takes care of drunkards and idiots, so I suppose I will squeeze through somehow.

I do want to thank you for the pictures. They are first rate and make a good addition to my collection. I am managing to get a fair assortment, to any of which you are welcome. I have a good one of a Chinese beggar that I shall send to you in due course.

The campaign has exceeded all expectations thus far. In spite of all there is to criticize it is an absolute certainty that large and permanent results are being secured. I enclose a copy of a rather bombastic report letter that I am sending out. We are stuck here waiting for a boat and are over a week behind on the schedule and will doubtless have to omit Shanghai altogether. Then too, the plague in Nanking and the revolution at Changsha may compel us to omit those cities.

I am interested in what you say about the comments on the manuscript, namely, "they could find no flaw in your reasoning or conclusions, altho they did not accept them." If, as I believe with every ounce of intelligence and energy that I possess, my fundamental contention is correct, then their admission of this truth and subsequent refusal to follow it, is nothing short of tragedy. Indeed, I am convinced that herein lies the cause of the present struggle, the refusal on the part of multitudes of Christians and of nations to take Jesus Christ seriously and to follow Him to the uttermost. In seeking something that would "function rapidly enough", we have put our faith

in armies and navies, balances of power and secret diplomacy. Consequently, we are reaping the inevitable harvest; it still remains true that the harvest is after the seed sowing. The attitude of your friends is typical of that shown by countless thousands throughout the centuries. James must have had this type of man in mind when he contrasted his own faith with that of others, "I will show my faith by my works." When a man is dealing with a fundamental question like this, if he is not willing to back his faith with his life, then his faith don't amount to much, so it seems to me. You've got to give the soldier credit, he's standing by his convictions even with his life, which is a lot more than could be said of many of us.

I must confess that, while I have much sympathy with the Teddy Roosevelt type of fighter, I almost lose patience with that type of man who says, "Yes, war is hell; it is essentially unchristian", and who turns right around and sanctions it with all his might. If war is hell and is unchristian, certainly Jesus could not participate in it or expects His followers so to do. The very fact that Jesus' way does not seem "to function rapidly enough" and that following Him means danger or death for us, is no sign why we should turn traitor to His principles at the first suggestion of bodily peril. In the minds of the disciples the cross did not seem to be functioning very rapidly and according to the standards of men, Jesus' life was a failure. But ² thousand years ought to be a long enough time to have shown us the fallacy of judging by appearances. Our primary concern is not with the temporary but with the eternal, not with political conditions today, but the general progress of the Kingdom. We need Jesus' standard of success and failure and His estimate of time.

I feel rather foolish when I talk this way, knowing full well that many of the men who take the other position have suffered far more for the Kingdom than I ever shall and whose consecration is incomparably deeper than my own. And yet I feel certain in my own mind that it is nothing else than treachery to Jesus Christ to say that His spirit and principles will not function in time of crisis and peril, and deliberately to set them aside and follow a hellish and unchristian practice. Would to God that we had men who would put into life the belief that "love never fails"!

I have noted carefully your remark, "I am not quite sure of Christ's attitude toward taking another life, not to save His own, but to save that of an innocent third party." In the first place, my limited experience has caused me to believe that war does anything else other than protect the innocent third party. The women and children have suffered far more because of the war than they would have without it. We have heard of a hundred times of as much raping of women and killing of little children in Belgium as in Luxemburg where no armed resistance was made. And it ought to be kept in mind that Luxemburg did not resist in the Christian way, there was little or no aggressive love and good will toward the enemy. In my own mind it is an absolute certainty that

our method of protecting innocent women and children has in reality resulted in an incomparably greater load of suffering, agony and misery for these innocent in all of the belligerent countries. War protects women and children! It is tragic mockery; war is the arch-enemy of womanhood and childhood!

To my mind the ultimate test is not whether or not Jesus would take life in seeking to protect the innocent, but rather, Would Jesus do an unchristian thing? I believe that it ~~must~~ cannot be denied that this present war is absolutely, violently unchristian. And if this is true, then it is certain that Jesus could not participate in it. And if He could have no part in its prosecution, that settles the question for me, regardless of consequences. If you will take the trouble to get actual facts, not mere newspaper reports, I believe you will be convinced beyond a shadow of a doubt that this war is unchristian to the core. Not in its ideals perhaps, but in its method. An underlying Christian ideal is no excuse whatever for a hellish and unchristian method.

What the world needs is men that will have supreme faith in the way of the cross, men who believe that no life which follows in Jesus' way can end in failure, men who will stake their all upon aggressive good will and dynamic sacrifice for the enemy, as well as for friend. Never again shall I be content to utter an easy call to the Christian life, it is the supreme challenge of all time and deserves all that a man possesses. Shall we not resolve that in so far as we are able to discover His truth, we shall follow it, without fear of consequences?

I think most of our differences regarding the question of "orthodoxy" lies in the failure to define our terms. The only thing that I am concerned about is that a man shall so recognize Jesus as God that He shall be accorded first place in his affections and supremacy in His claims. I mean by this that if we can be clear that Jesus teaches and practices a given thing, we shall eagerly follow Him, even though it means going contrary to all worldly wisdom. My ideal is so to live that Jesus shall have absolute supremacy, not my will but His. I put my faith not in a book or even in a church, but in a Person, the living Christ, and I am sure that you do also. I am praying that at this critical stage you may be guided into the truth and that no mistake shall be made.

As to your request for frank suggestions, I talked so much myself while we were together that I really did not give you much chance to express yourself - as usual. The one thing that occurs to me at the moment is a simple suggestion or warning against the effect that you exuberence of spirit and almost boisterous way of talking has upon strangers. Of course, those of us who know you, take you for what you are, but I have a slight fear that those who do not know you so well do not always understand you. For instance, a friend of mine was looking over

he pictures you sent to me, asked, "By the way, who is this chap? I met him in Peking?" "He is a regular wild Indian." You see what I mean? You express yourself with such enthusiasm and your tone of voice and hearty laughter is such that I fear sometimes you are misunderstood. Mr. Eddy had to caution me a good many times, and I fear that I am almost hopeless. This suggestion is offered in the spirit of your request.

I think your chief need is the same as mine, a closer walk with the Master of men, the living in hourly communion with Him, and the complete surrender to His will. I do pray God that both of us may be given vision, a vision that will raise us above the noise of the crowd and enable us clearly to see His will, and then that power may be given us to follow this vision and render His service to mankind. Rex, old fellow, you and I have been privileged above our fellows, and I verily believe that He expects a corresponding service. With intense eagerness I am looking forward to the months of quiet thought and study in the university and with even greater eagerness to the application of our convictions in the coming years. What a joy it is to be alive, to have the love of a pure woman, and the vision of a life of service together! Surely my cups runneth over!

We are planning to sail from Yokohama on the "Suwa Maru" on May 28th, since Russia seems to be closed. Would it be at all possible for you to join us at that time? I would give a good deal to have two weeks with you now; what a variety of experiences we could exchange. I think the opportunity to get well acquainted with GSE would repay you for a considerable sacrifice. I do not know whether this will be at all possible, but I cannot help hoping that it can be arranged.

If you haven't got discouraged and quit reading before reaching the end, I do hope that you will write me fully about your plans. These years of intimate friendship have meant a good deal to me and I am confident that the years before us will bring about a deepening of this fellowship. Again I congratulate you upon your undeserved good fortune in being given the love of such a queen among women. May you be as happy as Alma and I have been and are!

Affectionately your friend,

York office. There is no reason why we should worry about him as he is having a perfectly good time and not worrying about us in the least.

The currants came through all right and in good condition. Mother planted them right away and they seem to be doing all right. Tom sent a scuppernong grape vine from Georgia and it is growing. Mother went to a gully near and got some wild rose bushes. They will grow and make shade even if they do bloom only a short while. Mother is going to have a hedge of the currants on the side and is tickled to death with them.

I suppose you have heard about the setting of the clocks

Houston, April 3, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I do hope that you have your paper again and will not have to depend on heresay. I know it is awful to be without definite news, but you will have to quit crossing your bridges before you reach them else you will be in hot water all of the time. As far as Perry is concerned, I don't think he will be leaving for quite a while and even after they reach France they have to train a while. He thinks he will be in San Antonio several months. Have not had anything from Kirby yet, but almost anything is liable to happen to the mails in Europe, and I know he is all right and would be notified immediately by the news.

ahead one hour until October,
but little you farmers will be
worried about it unless you want
to catch a train.

I hope your cold weather is
about finished, but suppose you
will have a good bit of cold weather
yet as this is only the beginning
of April. We are having real
warm weather here.

Take good care of yourself.
I do wish I could drop in on
you and help you to have a
laugh over some of the pranks
of the youngsters. Cousin page
many is the picture of you. certainly
she doesn't look like this side of the
family. anyway she is a jewel.

Yours lovingly Alma.



Carte Postale

Correspondance



Modèle

Adresse 05

Mr. Kirby Page Jr.
Miss Mary Page
611 Janvier Avenue
Brooklyn
N.Y.
U.S.A.

Marseille, France

April 27, 1919

Won't we have a fine time
when I get to your house!
I am going to start May
6 and ought to be there
in two weeks after that.
It's cold weather here.

Patricia Parr



37 MARSEILLE. — *Vieux Port.* — *Vue panoramique.* — *General view.* — LL

SELECTA

Houston, April 6, 1918.

Dearest Mother:

We don't want you to think we have forgotten you. It is simply the press and rush of many affairs that consume us and our time. Oh but we are happy in the Lord's work and I have several wonderful things to tell you about.

First, I baptized 12 people at Friendswood two weeks ago tomorrow. In Clear Creek, about noon, it was. A man and wife and six grown children were baptized at the same time. Then the mother's sister, age about 60 years, and her daughter and several others. Five big stalwart men and seven women; no children. The classes are sure bearing fruit to His glory and we are rejoicing in Him. Then, after the Bible lesson on baptism and the baptism, we ate dinner with them, about 22 to 25 in the party and such a good dinner. Then, we had the Lord's Supper with them, as we had gone prepared. It was their first time, I believe, and such an impressive time. They are farmers and such good old fashioned common sense folks and so appreciative of the Lord and the Bible classes. Together after all this we went in three autos to Chigger for the class in the afternoon: that is the place you went with us, to nowhere and back and about 7 miles from Friendswood. After this class we came home of course and then had our Sunday night class.

Last Sunday we went to Friendswood again for the purpose of baptizing a young lady; engaged to one of the young men who was baptized Sunday before. There are others considering it too.

About two weeks ago, possibly a little longer, we made up a party of 12 or 14 in three autos and went out to the edge of Houston, out on Beaumont road, near where you went with us one Friday night, for the purpose of praying for a Christian girl about 14 years old. She was possessed of a demon, or several of them, and it was the strangest case I have ever seen. She had something like St. Vitus dance, only worse, but it was not that disease. She was getting weaker and weaker and had gotten to the point where she could not talk at all, although she would try so hard all the time. Had taken to her bed and was writhing and twisting like a snake all the time. She had unusual strength and it took several people to hold her and then they could not do anything with her. It was so pitiable, and heart breaking to remain in the room where she was. She is one of the six children of the Catholic woman, Thompson, that we told you about and you met both the mother and the girl the night you went out with us to Houston Harbor class, in little home with kerosene lamp. We all entered the room, read passages from the Bible about Jesus the healer and One who could cast out demons, then knelt down and as many as could reach her laid hands on her. Then we had a season of prayer and asked Jesus to drive out the demon and heal her completely. I forgot to tell you that her own doctor had given up the case as baffling him and said she

could not be helped but must die. Then they took her to Dr. Greenwood, the nerve and mind specialist, and he turned the case down saying that he could do nothing for her. No one would attempt to do anything for her so we decided the Lord wanted us to take the case to Him, and we did so. After our prayer and talks and Bible reading the girl quieted down and we left. To hasten: she phoned Norma several days ago that she was out of bed, able to come downstairs, and even could use the telephone. She said then she was going to get well. Later, she has been improving steadily and played on the piano for three quarters of an hour the other day. Think of it; the Lord did it all as they have dispensed with the doctors and are doing nothing but to trust the Lord. The father was a back-slid and troubled terribly with drink, indifference, profanity, etc. but is now lining up beautifully on the Lord's side. It is one of the happiest families you ever saw now, Mother, and we are so thankful to the Lord for it.

It sounds strange but is Scriptural for Jesus is the same - yesterday, today and forever and this agrees with last chapter of Mark and 5th chapter of James, etc. We have not many times because we ask not and lots of times we ask wrongly. You remember that we prayed for Zula Eicke while in Sweetwater who had been afflicted with tuberculosis for five years and left to die. The Lord healed her completely and for three years she has not touched medicine or resorted to a Doctor.

Again, a year or more ago, you will remember that Ella Pearson was slated for a hospital operation and while in our home in Montrose, we prayed for her and the Lord averted the disaster and raised her up and she is well till now.

But there is still more to tell you. Several days ago we had a phone call from Hyde Park member of the Bible classes stating that she wanted to see Norma at once. She came over to the house in her auto with special delivery letter she had received from brother, living 100 or 150 miles from Houston. He was telling her what a dreadful condition he was in and how he hated everything and person, even own mother, and how he heard voices all the time and was urged to do dirty, beastly things. He was of the opinion that God was terrible thing, no chance for him to escape hell, and so moody and morose all the time. He said demons must be troubling him but did not know of the case I mentioned above. To sum up: the sister wrote him to come and he came to Houston yesterday. They brought him over to the house last night, 3 of them, two of us and Arthur Zieten and a Mrs. Green; making seven in all. We settled down to business; had prayer, Bible reading, talks, and explained things to him. He said he wanted to have faith and be saved and then we all knelt down and six of us prayed for him. We arose and he was such a changed man; oh so happy and hopeful for the future. We talked baptism, Lord's Supper and Second Coming to him and I expect he will be baptized in a short time. He will stay in Houston several days and attend our classes and I hope to have more to tell you about him. He has been afflicted for most of his life, poor eyes, always considered queer, etc. and said as they left last night in rain-storm that if he went back home well it would stir the whole town and he would turn around and bring a whole lot of folks back to Houston with him for help. Amen, so may it be.

The classes are thrilling; Norma is working wonders with the Montrose swells and I have good class there Monday nights. Business is terrific, other mills still shut down, and I am doing more than twice what I used to do. We are well and in fine humor. Lord keeps us. We love you and wish you well. Write. Lovingly.

Houston, April 12, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I am wondering what you are going to do to be stylish enough to go with Mr. Murry when he gets that new suit. Surely you will have to have something mighty nice.

My dentist had his appendix taken out and I am going to get a chance to stay home and do some sewing, which is much needed. However, I do hope he gets well and can finish my teeth. I hope your toothache is over by this time and your dentist finished with you.

Let me know if it is late enough to send you some sweet potato slips, and I am going to send you a couple of daisys. There are a lot of them here and mother has scattered them all over the place and then some. My wild flower bed is not doing much. So many iron weeds came up that nothing else could get a showing. There are iron weeds all over that side of the yard.

Kirby will be leaving China before so very long and back here to us again for a while. I am not going to write any more letters to him after the 20th as they would not reach him, and probably not if written after about the 15th or 17th. of April. It will be so good to see him again.

The youngsters are growing every day. As soon as it gets warm again I shall take some more pictures, but I simply refuse to stage any more scenes with overcoats, I want them to look happy and the less they have on the happier they are. Bless 'em. I do wish you could have a tussle with the boy and a love fest with that adorable girl. She is not pretty, but she is the best ever. She is good looking when she is fixed up nice and has some blue ribbons. With lots of love, Yours affectionately, *Alma*.

Peking, April 13, 1918.

My dear Friends:

Last night I slept out in the open in a Buddhist monastery some fifteen miles outside of the city. The temple grounds are in the midst of one of the rare groves to be found on the hill-sides of North China, and altogether the place is one of the most restful that I have ever visited. As we were lying there looking up at the stars, the only sound that could be heard was the chant of the priests and the clang of the gongs of the evening service in the nearby temple. Strange as it may seem, half of the monastery buildings are still being used by the Buddhists and the other half have been leased for fifty years to the Young Men's Christian Association as the site of the North China Student Conference, and this center is rapidly becoming a Northfield or Lake Geneva.

Within the temple, near the great idol of the Sleeping Buddha, I saw a shrine erected to "An Unknown God". Already out from this student conference have gone influences which have enabled scores of prominent students, future leaders in this great country, to find and serve the hitherto unknown God. The sleeping idol is typical of that which is to be found in Buddhism; while the virile, wide-awake young Christians at the student conference are living epistles, showing in every line the dynamic power of the Christ.

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Meetings have now been held in Canton, Hongkong, Amoy, Foochow, Shanghai and Peking, and in every city we have seen mighty miracles take place; in every meeting men are finding the living God and are going out to win others to the Christian life. Mr. Eddy has an unusually powerful message and is gifted with almost superhuman physical strength, speaking three and four times a day, with many interviews and conferences. In Hongkong University two of the students who were there on scholarships from their clan, one clause of their contract being that if they changed their religion they automatically forfeited their scholarship, came out boldly, made the public confession and were baptized. On the day they made their decision they wrote home, telling of what they had done, and on the day they were baptized they received an answer by wire informing them that they had been cut off from all support. Every day men are facing all kinds of family opposition and persecution, and are counting it all joy to suffer for His sake. In Amoy the Confucian principal of the leading government school became so interested in Mr. Eddy's message that he came on with the party to Foochow, where on the last night he made the decision to enter the Christian life, and has gone back to witness before the whole school. In a meeting which I had in one of the schools in Foochow, a teacher of the Confucian classics, who had heard the Christian message for years, was converted and made a public confession of

faith in the Lord Jesus, together with more than a score of the non-Christian students. And so it has gone in every city; the Lord is working miracles today in China as truly as He did in Judea nineteen centuries ago.

One young Chinese lady who is a member of the team for work with women is herself a living demonstration of the power of Christ in the heart of an individual. Her grandfather was Viceroy of Canton, her father was next to the Viceroy of Nanking, her brothers are prominent officials, and she has been accustomed to every luxury, having had six slave-girls of her own. After graduating from the Normal School, she decided that she would go to a Christian college in order to learn English. After trying in vain to be excused from Bible classes and the daily chapel, she would smuggle in Chinese novels, which she would read while the others were listening to the address or were bowing in prayer. She smoked cigarettes and spent much time in card playing. She was so hostile to Christianity that she decided to write a book against it; but the book was never finished. One day she became convicted of her sins, breathed out a prayer to the hitherto despised Christ and within a short time had found the joy of His living presence. Now that her life had been changed, her great desire was to win her aged mother, an opium smoker of thirty year's standing and a bitter enemy of Christianity. After some months of prayer and effort, this mother and eleven members of the family were baptized and received into the church. And daily this gifted young lady is witnessing with great power for the Master. Surely His grace is sufficient for our every need!

The other day I had the pleasure of talking to the sailors on one of the United States gunboats out here. I was particularly glad to meet with these boys, as my own brother spent two years in Uncle Sam's uniform on a battleship in these waters, and as I had been with the Marines in France. I gave them a straight talk on moral temptations in France and in the Orient, and presented Jesus Christ as the secret of victory over temptation and sin. On Sunday I spoke before a group of the Marines here in the city and had a time of real blessing. I shall always remember a personal talk I had with one of these boys. The Y. M. C. A. secretary told me that he was the foulest mouthed man, the heaviest drinker and the most immoral chap in the whole barracks, having earned the title "Booze-Lip" ----. As he himself expressed it, "None of the boys give me and ---- any back talk; we put the fear of God in their hearts." After an hour's talk, he told me his story how his father and mother had separated, leaving him to shift for himself, and how for five years he had been going the pace. And that night he confessed his sins and his need of power, surrendered himself to the Lord Jesus, and promised by God's help to lead a true Christian life. Yesterday I saw him again, there is a new light in his eye, a new look on his face, and a new joy in his heart; he has found a Saviour and a Friend.

The other day at Foochow I stood beside the graves of the missionary martyrs who were killed by the Chinese mob twenty-three years ago. I was particularly interested in the graves of the four members of the Stewart family and that of Miss Saunders. Three of the Stewart children narrowly escaped, after having been wounded. Later they went to England and completed their education, and then returned to China, and a few weeks ago we found them in Hongkong, giving themselves in joyous service for the people who had killed father and mother, brother and sister. When the mother of Miss Saunders heard that her daughter had been murdered, she immediately came out to China, aged though she was, to give her life for those

people who had so cruelly murdered her daughter. This is the victory that overcomes the world, this is the love that never fails! And in an hour of world strife and hatred such as this, all of us should pause long enough to remember that only this kind of love can really conquer the enemy. If more of us were ready to love Germany, guilty as she is of terrible outrages, with the same love and sacrificial spirit which the martyrs and their families have shown toward their enemies in China, we could be as certain that Germany will yet be Christian as they were that China will yet find the Christ. Would that we had the faith to really believe with the Apostle Paul that love never, never fails.

All over China during these weeks we are seeing the harvest reaped, but none of us should forget for a moment that the seed has been sown in blood throughout the past century. The Christians today are reaping in due season because the seed-sowers fainted not. And yet as one looks over this country and sees that only a fraction of the people are Christian and that vast multitudes are in deepest need, he cannot but be convinced that much yet remains to be done. The other day two of us slipped away and went up into the mountains to a Buddhist monastery, where we found the monks living aloof from all the cares of the world, with shaved heads and twelve little holes burned upon their scalp, apparently unconcerned with the needs of their people. And this week we visited the celebrated Llama Temple here in Peking, where the sights to be seen are enough to make one weep. Not only were the monks filthy beggars and the temple service for the most part a tragic farce, but the whole place was unspeakably obscene, the walls and shrines being ornamented with pictures and idols so vile and obscene that they would not be allowed on public exhibition anywhere in the United States. And all of this done in the name of religion!

The need of China! How it has burned itself in upon my heart these weeks; the utter insufficiency of the non-Christian religions, the graft and dishonesty of the officials, the gross materialism and love of money on the part of the Chinese people, the superstition and ignorance, and the cheapness of human life! In Foochow I saw with my own eyes the baby tower, where the mothers throw the bodies of any children that are not wanted! And while these towers are disappearing, the odor coming from this one was too strong to leave room for doubt as to whether or not it was being used. And everywhere one sees little children, with filthy open sores, running about the streets absolutely unattended and uncared for. On a crowded bridge in Foochow I almost ran into a hideous looking leper, with his fingers and toes eaten off, his lips and nose gone. There he was wandering about through the crowd, with no one interested in him or trying to relieve his suffering.

In the face of the vast need of this continent, it takes such experiences of the power of the living God as we have had these weeks to keep us from being absolutely pessimistic as to the future. But when we see how very much has been accomplished by a few heroic souls and how rich a harvest has come from the seed sown by the martyrs, we are led to pray that God will raise up many more such heroic spirits, who shall count it a joy to give themselves in life or in death to help bring this nation to Jesus Christ. Again and again during these days I have turned to that verse, "If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross and follow me." In an hour such as this, in the Orient and in the Occident, each one of us may well ask himself, Am I taking up my cross and fully following Him?

Very sincerely yours,

Kirby Page

Peking, April 17, 1918.

Dear Mother:

It is just three months ago today that we sailed from Vancouver, and it hardly seems possible that so many varied and profitable experiences could have been crowded into such a short time. I have seldom spent a week that was more profitable than the one just finished.

In many respects this is the most important of all the cities in China. For months the churches here have been preparing for these meetings, much seed has been sown, and during these days we have seen the gathering of the harvest. Meetings have been held in four different sections of the city and several hundred, almost a thousand, of the students, officials and leading gentry have decided for the Christian life. Some of the very leading men of China have been attending the meetings and many have been very deeply moved. Mr. Eddy has spoken with unusual power and blessing.

During the first days of the campaign I spoke before the students of the Association Day School, and last night addressed the students of the London Mission School. More than a score of these boys made the public confession of belief and acceptance of the Lord Jesus Christ. My interpreter was one of the heroes of the Boxer massacre in 1900. At that time his father and mother, many of his friends, and all of the foreigners in his section were killed, and after many narrow escapes and much bravery he barely escaped with his life. He is one of the two men referred to in the book, "Two Heroes of Cathay." Since that time he has spent six years in Oberlin and other American universities and is now General Secretary of the Peking Y. M. C. A., and is wielding tremendous influence in the city. It was most inspiring to hear him relate some of his experiences as we walked home together after the meeting.

On Sunday I spoke before a group of the American Marines stationed here and had a time of wonderful blessing with them. Several of the men in the meeting were suffering from venereal disease and every last man of them had been going the pace out here. They were men in desperate need and it called forth the best gospel that one had. But thank God this gospel is sufficient and we have seen miracles in the lives of some of those men. One chap in particular I can never forget. The Y. M. C. A. secretary told me that he was the foulest minded man, the heaviest drinker and the most immoral man in the barracks; he had earned the name "Booze-Lip" Owen. As he himself expressed it: "None of the boys give Riley and me any back talk; we put the fear of God in their hearts." He was the ring leader in all wrong doing and was considered almost hopeless. One night after a long personal talk he told me his story; how his father and mother had separated and how he had been left to shift for himself, and how for five years now he had been spending his portion in riotous living. But God worked a miracle in his life that night, he found God and accepted Christ as his Lord and Saviour and has made a public confession of his faith and intention to live a true Christian life. I saw him again tonight, there is a new light in his eye, a new smile on his face, and a new joy in his heart. Like Saul of old he has seen a great vision, and has heard a voice and has found a Saviour.

On Saturday Mr. Eddy spoke before the students at the American Indemnity College, founded with the money returned by the United States Government to the Chinese Government following the Boxer outbreak. In this college the students are being trained for the scholarships in the various American universities. After spending several years in America this men come back to China in positions of great responsibility. Several of the rest of us went out for personal talks with the boys, and altogether we had a wonderful day of it. Altogether more than thirty of these students made the open decision for the Christian life. I shall not soon forget a talk I had with one chap. He came with intellectual doubts and questions, but I soon discovered that doubt was not his real trouble, but that sin was keeping him away from God. We had a frank talk about his own sins, he made a full confession, forgot about his doubts, broke down and cried as though his heart would break, bowed his head and heart in prayer, and in that hour found God as his Father and Jesus as his Saviour. He has made the public confession and has become a member of the church. And his case is only typical of what we are seeing every day; men by the score, leading and influential men, are being touched by the Holy Spirit and are being genuinely converted.

One night I went out with Mr. Gailey to a Buddhist monastery about fifteen miles out of the city. We reached the place shortly before dusk; it was off in the hills, situated in one of the very few groves to be found in China. It was altogether one of the most restful places I have ever seen. Strange to tell, part of it is being used as a Buddhist temple, and part as the student conference site of the Association and colleges of North China, indeed it is the Northfield or Lake Geneva of the north of China. Of course, the student conference is not in session at this time, so the place was practically deserted. We slept there over night out in the open, looking up at the stars and listening to the only sound to be heard, the sounding of the gong in the Buddhist temple nearby. The next morning we went the rounds, saw the great idol of the Sleeping Buddha, surrounded by various other idols. In one corner I was interested to notice incense burning before an idol to "an Unknown God." Later I was able to get a picture of the head monk and the head secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, representatives of the two religions, the one nearly asleep and the other wide awake, vigorous and active in the saving of men through the power of the living God.

At various times during the ten days that we have been here I have slipped away for an hour or two and have visited some of the interesting place here. I think the Llama Temple is the most tragic and pathetic place that I have ever seen. In these temples are the most obscene idols that could possibly be imagined, figures that would not be allowed to be on public exhibition in any house of prostitution in America, with the scores of dirty, filthy, rotten monks begging for pennies at every turn. It was heartbreaking to know that this was all being done in the name of religion. Let the man who says one religion is as good as another come out here and take one good look at what there is to be seen and he will be convinced of the unfathomable gulf between pure Christianity and such a religion as this.

I also visited the great Confucian Temple, the headquarters of Confucianism in China; and later we went out to the

Temple of Heaven, in the Forbidden City, where formerly the Emperors worshipped. It is a most beautiful place, with several large temples. Then, of course, I have seen the camel caravans coming and going on the streets of Peking, bound for Manchuria, Mongolia and the north. There are many most interesting scenes upon every street. I have managed to pick up a few souvenirs of various sorts that you will be interested in when I return.

I think I spoke of Sidney Gamble, of Pasadena, son of the Gamble of Proctor & Gamble, makers of Ivory Soap. In spite of the fact that his father is several, in fact many times a millionaire, he is one of the most democratic and agreeable chaps that I have ever met; very much the same sort of a chap as Harold Gray, whom I knew so well in England last year. He and I are together much of the time these days and are forming a real friendship. He is now being urged to come to the Peking Y. M. C. A. as one of the secretaries, and I think the chances are he will accept. Then too, I ~~was~~ staying with a group of Princeton men who are serving in the Association here, as fine fellows as you could meet anywhere. One of them, Sam Shoemaker, was in the group that went over with Mr. Eddy last summer, and also was on the boat on which we returned. He and I were together a good deal in England, and so we have been having a great old time together. He has received a real blessing since coming here and is on fire with the zeal to help Jesus Christ save souls, and is being greatly used.

These are busy, very busy days; but they are days that are oh so happy. There is no joy like that of seeing souls born anew, lives changed from defeat to victory, from darkness into light, and to have some very little part in helping some men to rise above their sins into the presence of the living Christ. What a joy it is to serve the living God! My thoughts and prayers are with you day and night, and I long to see you again and talk over these wonderful, wonderful days with you.

Ever affectionately yours,

Kirby

I am writing often to Perry. He sent me one of the best letters I ever received. I am confident he will come through all right!

I love you, mother dear!

Peking, April 17, 1918.

Dear Folks:

It is just three months ago today that we sailed from Vancouver, and it hardly seems possible that so many varied and profitable experiences could have been crowded into such a short time. I have seldom spent a week that was more profitable than the one just finished.

In many respects this is the most important of all the cities in China. For months the churches here have been preparing for these meetings, much seed has been sown, and during these days we have seen the gathering of the harvest. Meetings have been held in four different sections of the city and several hundred, almost a thousand, of the students, officials and leading gentry have decided for the Christian life. Some of the very leading men of China have been attending the meetings and many have been very deeply moved. Mr. Eddy has spoken with unusual power and blessing.

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I want to pass on to you a word about our friend. By no means have I given up hope that he will yet see the light. By some strange happening his book has not yet been published, although he fully expected it to be off the press two months ago, and there seems some possibility that the publisher to whom he gave it will not publish it at all. I cannot help wondering whether or not this is the Lord's way of giving him another chance; at least it has given me a new incentive to pray for him. The message he is preaching out here exactly fits in with what we regard as the truth and the light; it is only when he transfers it to the present situation that he waffles. With all of my heart I am praying that on the return voyage, during the quiet time of thought and prayer, God may break through and flood his heart with the full light. It is not impossible! God broke through on Saul, on Luther, on Wilberforce, on Garrison, on a host of others. Why not on our friend? Give yourself unceasingly to prayer that during the days from June 1st to 12th, when we shall be on the water, that God may give him the full light of His truth. Twice he has almost seen it, perhaps during these next few weeks he may altogether catch the vision! Do pray for him and for me.

We have been having times of great blessing here, about which I have written in longer letters. There is untold need here and unlimited opportunities for service. I am much interested in your suggestion regarding the possibility of your taking up missionary work. I believe you are on the right track. I shall hope to be able to see you while in America during the latter part of June. After three months on the other side, I plan to return to the University of Chicago, for a time of thought, study and prayer. When you feel so inclined drop me a line in care of Alma, Box 384, Houston. She reports that all is well with them and that the little darlings get sweeter all of the time. How I do miss them and her!

You have worked yourself into my heart to stay. I thank God for such a friend, and shall be with you in thought and prayer during these trying days. God bless you, dear old fellow.

Affectionately yours,

Alma please
make an
special note and
keep with us of
your heart

Peking
April 17 1918

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

Nanking, China

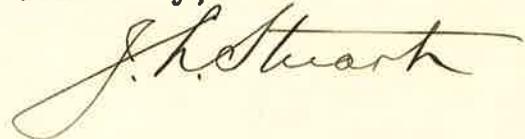
April 20th, 1918.

Dear Mr. Page:

The Pastor of the Presbyterian Church near Hansimen has asked that you speak to his morning congregation tomorrow. The service is at 10 a.m. I hope it will be possible for you to do so. Mr. Ruby will be able to direct the ricksha man to the place. I am putting the Chinese address at the bottom of this letter.

Please let me know whether you can accept or not.

Very sincerely,



耶穌基督
津西門四福音
福音

Osaka, April 26, '18.

Dear Old Kirby:

Yes Sir, I read all that book you sent me without even one breathing spell, and didn't get sick, not the least bit.

Thanks a lot for your kind suggestion concerning my wild indidn stunts. I've known it all along but my cranium seems to have some kind of crazy streak in it and my voice was made for an elephant instead of a man---- so there I am. If it were not for some of my poor friends who try to help me out I should surely be eternally lost. Perhaps someday I may be able to calm down a little, but often I completely lose hope and almost decide to go out and-----.

Say but I should like to go on that ship with you folks but there are several things against it; not only that it would leave the schools and the Y.in a pickle for they could get no one else to finish the term, but also I have some fellows here still on the fence whom I believe I can win by July, one or two of them who will be unusual in their unflinching holding for the highest things. Then incidently if I stay until July tenth I can draw both July and August salary which to me, in my poverty, means considerable. As it is I am planning to leave Yokohama on July tenth on the N.Y.K. Kashima Maru, reaching Victoria B.C. July 22, and Des Moines via Canadian Pacific somewhere between July 25th and 30th. Then I'm hoping there will be some reunion.

Of course you will stop off again on your way back as there are many more interesting places near Osaka; Nara for instance, the old capital, with a temple covering the largest Buddha in this part of the East. Remember, I'm counting on it and this time I promise to have a whole room full of the latest timetables so that you may get the correct train.

Your report of the meetings were thoroughly up to standard, but Kirby any one would know you had been either with Eddy or Mott. They have the Y.M.C.A. "stamp" on them. Wish I could have seen as much of the country as you have but I'm thankful for what I have seen and that I have been in Japan long enough to get a proper prospective and a real knowledge of the people and government. Of the latter I have some impressions which would not look good in print just now but which I shall let out on after the war is over. The people I admire more all the time.

What is the latest news from the lady and the two youngsters? My, I hope I can see them soon and I suppose I shall if you folks come there in the Autumn, Chicago I mean, for I shall at least be thru there. I know no more about what I shall do when I get home than I did when I saw you last, but I have decided that I shall not enter school again until after the war is over. I can't explain just why but somehow in spite of all the logical arguments on the other side I want to be doing something that will give me a little of the sacrifices that the other fellows are going thru. I need to give up something to keep from becoming utterly selfish.

As the time comes you may be sure I am getting anxious to be off. Until the last month the time has just flown along but now I count the days and they seem terribly long. Naturally I'm anxious to see how the lady and I have changed for there has doubtless been a big change in each of us and I'm mighty sorry that probably in the immediate future we shall not have much of a chance to grow together again. Incidentally this is absolutely on the Q.T.-- all reference to her, please. But in that like in everything else, one has to smile and take things as they come. Surely she has done famously since I have been over here and has tried heroically to put herself wholly in harmony with what she thinks ~~are~~ my plans for the future. I guess it is hard for a fellow to realize what a woman will really do for him if she loves him. Now it is time to call a halt, for if I get started on this strain I shall never stop.

I shall be looking for a letter telling when you will arrive, or a telegram. If you send the latter, make it in English this time then I shall get it straight.

Yours with every good wish ,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Rex".

33 Kawaguchi Cho,
Osaka.

Shanghai, April 29, 1918.

Dear old Harold:

Your triumphant note of March 21st came today and I have read it with a sense of profound joy and thanksgiving. I can honestly say that I have never had a letter give me more inspiration and courage than this one, and I thank God for every line of it. It has stirred within me a deeper feeling of devotion and loyalty to Him and His way of life.

You are right, dear Harold, we are bound together in Christ closer than we realize, and to me also He is coming to mean more and more every day. And with what new meaning am I reading His words and those of His disciples! How very much there is in the old Book to hold us steady at a time like this and how we do treasure it! Out of all the wealth of verses that can inspire us, the following have borne themselves in upon me during recent days, and I pass them on to you in the hope that as you read them again and again new courage and joy may come into your heart. I have been reading from Moffatt's translation and am quite in love with it. If you do not have a copy I hope you will get one at once.

Isa. 53:3-5
Matt. 20:18
" 16:24-27
2 Cor. 11:23-27
Matt. v:11-12
1 Cor. 1:17-31
1 Cor. 10:13
2 Cor. 2:14
Gal. 2:20
Phil. 1:20, 28
" 2:17, 18
" 3:7-10
" 4:13

And I might go on indefinitely, but there is no need, since you know far better than I the consolation and encouragement of these and other precious passages. Do pass on to me any verses that strike you in particular these days.

I wish I could tell you in person how much more prayer means to me than ever before. With joy and thanksgiving I shall remember you in earnest and continued prayer. With all of my heart I believe that the Lord has some great work in store for you and that during these days He is drawing you to Himself and is training you for the task that lies ahead. I shall pray that you may be given a new vision and new power and that you may be fully led into His path. May He give you a never-dying faith in men, in yourself, and in His way of life!

I wish that I could tell you in person how very much you have helped me during the months since we were on the "New Amsterdam" together. What changes have come over both of us since that time, and how greatly the Lord has blessed us! Your courageous stand at this time will count more for the Kingdom than you even dream now; and with you I rejoice over your great privilege. May this be a time of spiritual refreshment!

Shanghai - April 29.

Dearest Mother:

all continues to go well with me. Each day brings new opportunities. I hope you are receiving my longer letters telling about the campaign.

We reach Vancouver about June 4th and I should be in Houston by the 18th. You must plan to be there then. or better still meet me in San Antonio where we can have a good visit with Perry and then go on to Houston. I can arrange finances. We simply must get together. I am most eager to see you. Alma writes that all is well with her and the dearies. I understand there is not another mail boat for 3 weeks, so there will be a break. But my love continues all the time.

Ever your boy

Kirby

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, SECRETARY FOR ASIA

Shanghai, May 1, 1918.

Dear old Sid:

I can't tell you how sorry I am that you are not going to be able to go up the river with us. I have been thinking of you constantly today, and am praying that you may be given the physical strength, mental keenness and spiritual power necessary to make the right choice with regard to your future. There's lots of power in prayer, old fellow, and I am with you to the last ditch. I am confident that you will get His leading and make the decision that is in accordance with His will for your life.

I shall certainly hope to see you in Tientsin or on the Empress. I have left your films with John Y. Lee and your lacquer with Soo Starrett. I have loaded up with books, final arrangements about which we can make later. We shall greatly miss you on the trip - you "millionaire coolie".

Hurry up and get well; keep a stiff upper lip and remember that we are with you.

Ever yours,

May 7, 1918.

Dear Kirby:

Still we stick around and try to enjoy life, not doing anything more than is necessary, sleeping a great lot, and wondering where the old pep has gone. Either I worked too hard as the Mil. Coolie or the germs did more to me than I thought they did, but it was one of the best things that I ever did when I decided that I had best not try to make the trip up the river. It would have been a lot of travelling without any chance to see or do anything, much as I would have liked to be with the party. Those were great days, travelling with the group, and make one of the biggest parts of my fine Chinese trip. I would not have missed them for a great deal.

I hope that you did your best to consider the Itness of It or the Fitness of Fiz during those lazy days on the boat. Also I hope that you did your duty and looked after the single young lady. I wanted to be there to try and help her pass the hours, but then it was no can do.

Did the china shops at Kiukiang get the rest of what is left in the Kirby Page personal? I had hoped for a chance at it but alas, it was a case of not doing it when we first saw it. I didn't let the bronze here, get away from me that way.

The old decision row still goes on and it begins to look very much as tho I would be with you on the Empress. I don't seem to be able to get the "hunch" for the other work in Peking and can only trust and believe that I have the right lead. Thank you for your help on the question.

I may join you in Tientsin and go on out thru Korea, but that will depend on the amount of pep that can be developed before that time.,

Success on the trip, and regards to all the party.

As ever,

Sid.

Please send any mail that may be there in Hankow, for me, via
to Harry about.

Changsha, Inland China, May 13, 1918.

Dear Friends:

We have steamed up the great river Yangtze as far as from New Orleans to Chicago and are now in the heart of China. This remarkable old river is more than three thousand miles in length and of such width and depth as to empty seven hundred thousand cubic feet of water per second into the sea. In the summer it is navigable for six hundred miles of its course by a 10,000-ton warship, and large steamers can go fifteen hundred miles from its mouth. The Yangtze Basin is to China what the Mississippi Valley is to America, and embraces a total population of two hundred million people.

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*Printed in
Macau*

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*11 dialects
4 interpreters*

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THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE
OF THE
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
OF
CHINA
3 & 4 QUINSAN GARDENS, SHANGHAI
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS
"COMMITTEE SHANGHAI"
CODES: C. I. M., MISSIONS, WESTERN UNION

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S. C. CHU		JOHN Y. LEE

May 13, 1918

Mr. Kirby Page,
Y. M. C. A.
Tientsin.

Dear Page:

I am hastening to write to thank you most heartily for the quiet and yet most important service which you have rendered China and her people during the past few months. You will surely agree with me that China's greatest need today is the spiritual awakening of her people. This is the work which you, Dr. and Mrs. Eddy and your other colleagues have very kindly come to do. You have certainly done remarkably well and we sincerely hope and pray that the results of all the evangelistic meetings will be far-reaching and permanent. It is not enough for us simply to state that Jesus Christ is the only hope of China. We must try our very best and use all the means we have to help the Chinese people to welcome Christ into their hearts and permit him to reign supreme there. When this is done China's future will be assured. Your visit at this time has gone a long way to help make this a realization. It must be a real satisfaction to yourself to have a large share in this undertaking.

I have written to invite Dr. and Mrs. Eddy to make their fifth visit to China before many months. I do hope that you will not allow anything to prevent you from coming together. A most hearty and sincere welcome is always awaiting you.

With kindest regards and best wishes for every success,

Yours very sincerely,

David Z. T. Yui.

DZTY/I

5815 Drexel Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.
May 15, 1918.

Dear Alma,-

We received your letter last week and waited until after Sunday to write, thinking we might know exactly what our plans for the future would be, but we know nothing more than we did last week, so I will write anyhow.

First, about the furniture. We do not know positively just what we will do, but in all probability we will take it all with us, on account of the high cost of new furniture just at present. Shipping household goods by freight is out of the question at present it seems, so we will have to take it by express, but even then it will be cheaper than for us to have to buy all new. It will not be hard for you to pick up second hand furniture here for there is lots of it sold all the time and then there are three second stores near here, that I know of.

We will leave here on the 15th of June so will not be here when Kirby goes through, according to his letter, received in the same mail with yours. No, we do not know where we will go, but we think something will open up by that time.

Miss Abel, the secretary for Shailler Mathews, called me up the other day in regard to our flat and said that the Dean was trying to fix it up for Kirby. She wondered if we wanted to rent it for the summer. Of course we do not want it idle for we would have the rent to pay until the 30th of September and for poor students that would go hard. If our flat should be rented to people who will be here indefinitely, I feel sure you would be able to get in this building anyhow, for there are to be other vacancies in August. The family in the rooms corresponding to these, on the third floor, will be leaving then and I should much prefer the third to the first floor, even with babies. This family have three boys. The people who live in the other flat on third have just moved in this Spring and are lovely people, a Norwegian, his wife and his mother. If you could get a flat on the front side, you would have sunshine all the time and a much pleasanter view from the windows, but the arrangement of the rooms is not as good for two bed rooms as in this flat.

We did not know just what you meant by your question regarding the "two foot or two and a half foot curtains". Did you mean the blinds? If so, they are furnished by the University. If on first floor you would hardly want sash curtains, so I hardly thought you meant them. There are no curtain poles furnished, but a strong string tied from two nails is very good and serves the purpose. My dotted swiss curtains are 89 inches long. The kitchen window is a trifle shorter than the rest, perhaps three inches, but wider.

Our rug in the living room is about 9 by 9 and there is lots of space at either end of it, and about a foot on either side. The floor is finished just even with the edge of the rug on the ends, so a smaller rug could not be used. Laura's room, the front bed room has the rug we bought from you and it comes to the wall on the sides, but the room is longer, about 5 feet I judge. The other bed room is quite small, and we use no rug in it, except a little rag one. The floors in those rooms and the hall are painted, varnished in the sitting room.

I guess these are all the questions and I have answered them in detail, for the flats on this side of the building are the same on all three floors.

We are just too busy to eat these days. My thesis is accepted and copied and John took it to file for me this morning. It was on the Sex Education for Girls and its Religious Significance. I wrote plain facts, and Soares never made a correction on it. John's is still with G. B. Smith and we do not know the outcome. It is a little hard to be looking for a place to locate and be so busy all at the same time. We have not wanted to snap up the first place that came to us. Could have had one of two churches here, and Indianapolis is quite anxious for us, but we are not anxious for any of them.

Alberta Munkres is to arrive this afternoon and the Drakes are to eat together tonight, but I do not believe the Stubbs' will, for we have not the time. John comes up for his oral for the B. D. on the evening of the 31 and my M. A. exams will be the 29 and 31, so it means some work 'twixt now and then.

With much love,

Mary -

P.S. Today Miss Abel told John
That They couldn't hold this flat for you
& That are writing you to that effect - be-
cause the party they had in mind taking
it for the summer, wired the Dean that
he wouldn't be here. She said they
would have one for you tho'

The Disciples' Divinity House

The University of Chicago

FACULTY

HERBERT LOCKWOOD WILLETT, PH.D., DEAN
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May 16th,

1918.

Mrs. Kirby Page,
Houston, Texas.

My dear Mrs. Page:

I have a letter from Mr. Page from Shanghai, under date of April 5th, saying that he and the members of the party will be through Chicago sometime in June. I am anxious to know as far in advance as possible when this will be, in order that we may capitalize his visit here. So I am following his suggestion and writing to you with the request that you notify me as early as you can after you learn the date of his arrival. Or if you are not able to give me that information in advance, ask him to let me know as soon as he reaches the coast.

I am publishing this week in the Christian Century, a portion of the very interesting letter which he sent me, regarding the work in China.

Very sincerely yours,

Herbert R. Willett

Hangzhou, May 16, 1918

Dear Kirby:

Well you poor old prune, how do you manage to get along without your special coolient to help you take care of the various baggage troubles?

This is just a line to say that I have decided to stick to China for the next year and will probably be in Tientsin on Tuesday of next week. I am able to sit up and take considerable interest in life, even tho the germs have been at me.

I have several things that belong to you or the Chief and will bring them along with me.

Just time to get this in the mail.

Hastily,

Sick

If you have nothing better to do drop around to the Tues P.M. train and let me swat you one in the ear. If there is a vacant place in the town, I might drop in, or hit a hotel.

Mary Ellen Stubbs)

May 26 1919 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs

Mr. & Mrs John F. Stubbs
Corydon Iowa



ON ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH THE

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

191

for temporary duty, the Aviation Section, Signal Corps, and immediately assigned to a squadron bound for France. So I arrived over here the latter part of January, and here I am. Have since been recommissioned in this branch, so it don't look as though I'd do much actual scrapping for some time. The charge is not wholly agreeable. But am doing my "turnest" in the available field of effort.

How I should like to meet and talk with you again! ^{But I suppose} you are ^{an} exceedingly unlikely visitor over here in this sector. But if you are



ON ACTIVE SERVICE

WITH THE

AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

5/28 1918

Dear Kirby:

Your letter of March written from Ching has just reached me and I am wonderfully interested in the big work you are having such a part in. Yours is a rare opportunity and I'm sure that you are living up to its possibilities.

If I had the time I should like to write you a long letter, but I want to get this in the mail so it will reach you in Paris. I don't remember exactly when I last wrote you, but along in December it was I think. Shortly thereafter I was transferred



ON ACTIVE SERVICE
WITH THE
AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

191

over near, let me know.
My address is 639" Aero
Squadron, A.P.C. #703, A.Y.F.
Feeling fine and everything
is well.

May fortune smile on
you and all wise Providence
watch over and guide you.

Sincerely
Dr. Huston
Mac

W. McBriley
2nd Lt. A.S.A.P.

ARMY YOUNG MENS' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,
RANGOON, BURMA.

SECRETARY:
WILLIAM V. ROOSA,
TELEPHONE, CENTRAL 1181.



OFFICE:
Y. M. C. A. STUDENTS' HOSTEL,
GODWIN ROAD.

June 3, 1918.

My dear Kirby,

I acknowledge my shortcomings in the way of writing to you and now I repeat in short-cloth and dashes. Which same is to be interpreted freely for I am actually "sweating" in the intense heat of the tropical sun. In partial justification of myself I will say that I was waiting for some time for a letter from you, for you said before leaving U. S. A. that you would probably unite while on the voyage. I don't know where you will be now but I will send this to the New York Office hoping it will reach you that way.

Your letter from China was a most interesting account of the campaign and the political events of the country. and doubtless you will remember many of those experiences for years to come. You are having experiences with Mr. Eddy that will no doubt be powerful factors in determining your future life. It is a unique opportunity which you are

ARMY YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

RANGOON, BURMA

Y. M. C. A. STUDENT'S HOSTEL
GOODWIN ROADSECRETARY
WILLIAM V. ROOSE
TERMINATING CENTRAL 1181

having and one that is bound to mean much to you. And, although some of the rest of us are not in the thick of things quite so much, and not seeing so many places and peoples, these days will be of tremendous importance to all who have been in touch with the War in anything like a direct way. I get almost impatient sometimes at being stuck away in a quiet place like this while there is so great a need for work at the scene of action. This seems like marking time while others are doing the real work. But it certainly is necessary. However, I hope to transfer to some place where there are young fellows who can be influenced a little. These older men are too "set" to be "phased" by much of anything a fellow can say or do. I want a place with men who have some real pep - so that we can "start something." Perhaps you think this a crazy idea but I think you can see my point. The possibilities for constructive work are so much greater among young fellows.

ARMY YOUNG MENS' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,
RANGOON, BURMA.

SECRETARY:
WILLIAM V. ROOSA.
TELEPHONE, CENTRAL 1181.



OFFICE:
Y. M. C. A. STUDENTS' HOSTEL,
GODWIN ROAD.

I am trying to make up for this as much as possible by doing some work with the Boys' Dept. of the Central Y here in Rangoon. I have their Bible Class, spent a week with them in Camp, and get out with them for outings occasionally. We are to have one of these Saturday. I am also considering taking a Boys' S. S. class at the Baptist Church for similar reasons.

I shall be greatly interested in hearing of your plans after this fall. I suppose you are still expecting to leave Mr. Eddy about September. You will probably do some work a little closer home, won't you? I think you have earned a little time with your family.

Now I must close as there are lots of things to see to before the Hub opens this afternoon. Remember I'll always be glad to know of your work and to hear about any others of the old bunch.

With kindest regards to yourself & Anna,

Most sincerely your friend,

W. B. D.

ARMY YOUNG MENS' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, RANGOON, BURMA.

SECRETARY:
WILLIAM V. ROOSA.
TELEPHONE, CENTRAL 1181.



OFFICE:
Y. M. C. A. STUDENTS' HOSTEL,
GODWIN ROAD.

June 3, 1918.

To the Households of Stubbs, Page, and Cole,
"God alone knows where".
My dear friends,

If two of you will pardon carbon copies I will do my best to answer your letters, some of which are long overdue. I suppose that while I am writing you are scattered around in three countries, America, China, and Japan; though I think I had better send all to your home addresses as the mails are slow in these days and you will probably all be at home by the time this reaches there, or soon after. I suppose that a couple of years ago (and a little over) when we had our farewell feed to Kirby in John's room, 51 Middle "D", we little thought that in so short a time we would be scattered around the world in four different countries, under four flags, all doing so similar and yet such varied types of work. We certainly are having some experiences that should make us cosmopolitan in our outlook upon life. When we have a reunion at old D.U. or the U. of C. or wherever else it may be, won't there be some tales to tell - and yes some great problems to argue about. We shall certainly be able to settle the world's problems by that time!

Well, fellows, I don't know just where to begin. I haven't time to make this a volume, and I am sure that gives all of you hope and relief, but there are lots of things that I have seen - and a few that I have done - out here, that might be of interest to some of you. Just a word first as to my location and my term of service here, and same about John Roberts, as we have been so near each other all the time - though separated for most of our work. When we arrived in India last October I was sent to Rangoon after a few days' training, while John was sent to Delhi. About two months ago, or thereabouts, he was transferred to Lucknow where he will be until about November 1st. I expect to be here until about the same time. Then we are hoping to get a vacation together - probably for about a month up thru Northern India - and then it is probable that we will both change stations again. I think we will both go somewhere where we can be doing work that is a little more like active service than it is in Rangoon or Lucknow. Although we see the necessity of the work in these Garrison Stations, and their value to the men; still I am sure that you can all see why we are anxious to get where there is more doing. As John says, we wouldn't be real, "puccha" Yanks to be satisfied with such tame jobs as these, while there is so much action going on in the rest of the world.

Now for a few more detailed facts. My work here, as no doubt you already know, is with the British Troops of the Rangoon Garrison. The men here are for the most part men of middle age, ranging from about 45 to 60, with a few on both sides

ARMY YOUNG MENS' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, RANGOON, BURMA.

SECRETARY:
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TELEPHONE, CENTRAL 1181.



OFFICE:
Y. M. C. A. STUDENTS' HOSTEL,
GODWIN ROAD.

of these ages. And the Garrison is not overcrowded at present, the reason for which is no doubt quite evident to all, therefore you may easily infer that the place is not quite as full of real pep as the Drake Stadium on the day of the Ames game. As a matter of fact - without exaggerating or attempting to run down my own "show" - they are not a very live bunch. For that reason the work here has not been altogether satisfactory. In addition to these facts, the location of the Barracks in a city of about 300,000 people of so many nationalities and types as are to be found in Rangoon draws many of them to outside interests for a good deal of the time. Then the most of them have been here for two years or more and have a good many friends who frequently entertain them at various stunts - thus further reducing our attendance and interest in many enterprises. Besides, for the most of the time that I have been here the weather has been fine for almost every night, and naturally lots of them prefer to be out walking around in the city, or around the Lakes, etc. Now that the rains have commenced we can depend on more men for our stunts for the next five or six months.

lest you think that there is nothing at all doing at the Hut I will mention some of the activities that we try to keep going. First of all is the "Canteen", that is, the Refreshment Counter, where we sell meals, cake, tea, coffee, lemonade, soda water, and a dozen other soft drinks, cigarettes (not with my own complete sanction), and other similar articles. We do not sell such supplies as boot polish and a hundred other little things as they do in camps, for all these things can be conveniently purchased at the bazaars and shops all around in the city. Then of course we supply stationery, sell stamps, provide what reading materials we can get in the way of papers and magazines, have a library of about 300 books, some of which are quite good, have chess, draughts (checkers), a ping pong table, and two billiard tables going about all the time. Of course we also have a gramophone with ever changing records, and a piano. Most or all of these things just mentioned are going on for a large part of the time every night. We have a Hut with three rooms, one for the Bar, one for Games, and the third for Concerts, Lectures, etc. Also a nice long veranda along two sides of the Hut, and a little Compound for nice weather.

Every Sunday night we have a Religious meeting, which consists largely of singing, but with a short address also. Every Thursday night we have a Concert arranged by some of the Civilians or the Soldiers themselves. One night a week is often given over to a Lecture which may range from a Talk on Mosquitos by the Medical Officer of the Station to a Study of the Stars, with Telescope, by a Professor of the American Baptist College. Lectures on Industries of Burma, the Life and Customs of the people, Travel Lectures on many lands, with Lantern Slides, also

ARMY YOUNG MENS' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION, RANGOON, BURMA.

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Y. M. C. A. STUDENTS' HOSTEL,
GODWIN ROAD.

Lantern Lectures on Favorite Hymns, on the War, and even a few Movie shows. For we have a fine machine which is a combination of Lantern and Movie. I expect to get started soon a series of Lectures on Buddhism in Burma, and other phases of the religious life of the people. Also a series of lectures on Literature, dealing especially with some of the modern writers. Some time ago I had a Study Circle of about ten weeks on Social Problems. Too bad you weren't here, Rex, for you could have given me a lot of pointers on some of the questions. I felt about lost on some phases of it, but we got thru it after a fashion. Attendance varied from a few up to about 40.. I hope soon to start a Class on Fosdick's, "The Meaning of Faith". No doubt you are all familiar with it. But if not, let me recommend it as one of his best, and well worth a careful study. We Secretaries are taking it up in our weekly meeting, beginning next week, and I have charge of the discussion of the first four chapters.

Just now we are getting a good start on some forms of outdoor sports. We have an Athletic Club which is working hard to get a star football team in shape for the season. We have played three practice games so far and won all without having our goal line crossed. If our men are not transferred before the end of the season we have a fine chance of winning the shield in the Burma Athletic Association Competition. Of course the game is what we call Soccer, but it is great sport when the men really know how to play it. I may play on our second team, but I don't know the game well enough to stand much chance for the first. Ever since I came we have had a Rambling Club which takes trips to various places of interest in the Vicinity of Rangoon, or places for a good day's picnic. We have swimming, boating, etc on some of these trips when we go to the Victoria Lakes only a few miles out. There are also the Royal Lakes quite close to the Barracks in Rangoon and we often go down there for a good row in the Military Boats. If I am around next year I may beat some one out of a place on the Racing Crew for the Annual Regatta in January. I also hope to get Basket Ball going this winter if I am still here. We played it at the Baptist College last fall and some of the men saw it and would probably take it up this year. Now I think I have raved too much about myself and the work here but I thought perhaps you would like a definite idea of what it is like.

Last night I got a most welcome letter from Dr. Medbury to the Boys in War Work. It mentioned the death of Cedric Seavers, after an operation at Camp Cody, Deming New Mexico. I see by it that our boys are scattered all over the world, and in various types of War Work. I hear that Art is in Association work in Camp Dodge near Des Moines. No doubt you all know more about the old bunch than I do though, and I will not attempt information along these lines. Now for a more personal note to each of you.

With best wishes to all, As ever, yours, *Bill*

FONG F. SEC, CHAIRMAN DAVID Z. T. YUI, GENERAL SECRETARY

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE

OF THE

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS

OF

CHINA

8 & 4 QUINSAN GARDENS, SHANGHAI

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS

"COMMITTEE SHANGHAI"

CODES: C. I. M., MISSIONS, WESTERN UNION

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C. H. WANG, PEKING

T. E. TONG, SHANGHAI

B. Y. DZÖ, HANGCHOW

ARTHUR RUGH } SECRETARIES

E. A. TURNER }

June 4, 1918

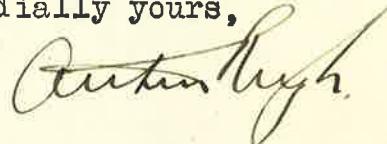
My dear Kirby:

I received through Starrett copy of your MSS which I shall read with much interest as soon as I can get to it. I hope you will not expect any valuable suggestions from me as it is rather outside my line; but I am sure it is good since you have done it.

It is only fair to say that China is greatly indebted to you for the service you rendered this year. The fact that it was quiet and unpublished does not decrease any of its value. Your part of the task was handled "ten points good" as we say in Chinese, and I am sure we would all agree that you deserve a large share and reward for the results of the campaign.

I hope you may come to China to stay permanently and be located where we may have a chance to work together.

Cordially yours,



Kirby Page, Esq.,
347 Madison Ave.,
New York City.

Please hand Sherwood with my
compliments the carbon enclosed.
The original I have sent to
"The Continent"

AR:S

Box 584, Houston.
June 5, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I hope you got the package of potato plants all right and that they were in good condition. I suppose it is late enough now that they will not freeze, but is it early enough that they will not burn up? We have out about all we are going to put out, at least for the present, as there is no more room. Do you want a few more later on? I put in a few Shasta daisy roots and hope they will live. We have just a few blooming already. We have tomatoes enough to run us now, but the bushes are awfully rank and some of them are scalding on account of the rain recently and hot sun following. We will soon have a few cantaloupes.

Had a little letter from Perry yesterday (I sent him a cake) and he had received the cake and said he would be moving very soon and had told you not to write him any more, but unless you have another address, just write him at this address and the letter will probably be forwarded. At least it can only be returned to you if not, and you can find out if he is gone for sure. Be sure and put return address on envelope.

Am expecting to hear from Kirby on landing, which will be about Monday. Do, oh do, try and come down. I don't know whether he will stay three days or how long. Have written Perry again. With heaps and heaps of love,

Yours,

You ought to see the
youngsters, too sweet for
anything.

Alma

FONG F. SEC, CHAIRMAN DAVID Z. T. YUI, GENERAL SECRETARY

THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE
OF THE
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June 6, 1918.

Mr. Kirby Page,
Box 384,
Houston, Texas.

Dear Kirby:

I cannot thank you enough for your hearty farewell letter from Yokohama. If I failed to let you know how real a pleasure it was to work with you, let me do so now. In many ways beside those involved in your work for Eddy have you been a help to me. I shall with great pleasure remember this contact, shall hope to hear from you now and then as you continue your studies, and shall cherish the desire that you return to China for permanent service until your landing at the jetty in Shanghai.

Faithfully yours,

HA Wilbur

HAW:P



CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES, LTD.

R.M.S. "EMPEROR OF JAPAN"

June 11, 1918

Dearest Mother:

We have had a fairly pleasant voyage across and are about to land at Vancouver. I am expecting to find an answer to my letter asking you to meet me in San Antonio if Perry is still there. I shall wire you upon landing and you ought to receive it long before this letter gets to you. I am

life. I long to share
my experiences with you
and Alma.

Mr Eddy's plan for the
future is somewhat uncertain
but it is probable that he
will sail for England about
July 8th, returning to
America at the end of
September, at which time
Alma and I would settle
down together in Chicago.

How glad we will be
to have him again. How the babies
must have grown, been
there little hearts! I can
hardly wait until all
of us get together. You
simply must join us.
What a happy time we
will have!

These months have
been more wonderful
than I can tell you and
have greatly enriched my

most eager to see all of you
again. Each absence grows
harder and I long to be

If Mr Eddy does not go
to England or France, we
may move to Chicago this
summer. But we will
talk it all over in detail
when we meet. I long
to see you, dear mother

Devotedly yours

Kirby



CANADIAN PACIFIC OCEAN SERVICES, LTD.

R.M.S. "EMPERESS OF JAPAN"

June 1, 1918.

Dearest Mother:

It is a relief to be on board after the rush of the past weeks. There was no mail boat leaving for nearly three before this one and I fear there has been a long break in my letters to you.

Since my last letter we have gone eight hundred miles inland to Hankow and Chungsia, where the civil war is centering. We had a most pleasant trip

While we were in Japan I stopped off for a day at Osaka to visit my old Droke friend Rex Cole. We took a trolley to Nara where there are some famous temples and beautiful parks with hundreds of deer running wild - I should say running tame because they came up and ate out of our hand. You would have greatly enjoyed being with us.

Japan as a whole is a most charming country

up the broad Yangtze River and some most interesting experiences in Changsha. The evangelistic meetings have been most successful in every city and much good has been done.

After leaving Tientin we travelled up through Manchuria, getting a view of the ancient wall of China. We then spent three days in Korea. This is a most interesting country and is well worth visiting.

4

with snow-capped mountains
and lovely lakes). Tokyo is
quite a modern city in some
respects.

I shall have much to
tell you when we meet.

Indeed I shall probably
make your ears ache.

With ever so much

love

your own boy

Kirby

June 12, 1918.

Dear Mother:

I had a couple of letters from Kirby yesterday that should have come over three weeks ago, or rather a short note and a lot of copies and letters for filing. I suppose you have gotten letter at this time also, but he doesn't give any news except that they were certain they were going to sail by way of the Canadian line. Therefore, they land today and I shall get a telegram some time this afternoon, or tomorrow morning, most probably tomorrow morning.

Had a card from Perry yesterday which was written at 8 AM of the 6th, and of course he could give no positive information, but from what he said I gathered that he was ready to leave. If it is possible he will write along the way or as soon as he reaches a destination of some sort, but if not we shall not hear from him for at least two months. Perry is going in with the absolute conviction that he is coming back, and I really do believe that he will, because it is a historical fact that men who go in with this conviction, nine times out of ten do come back, but those who think they will never return, very seldom do. It seems to be some strange trick of fate, and I believe that if we do our very best here at home to believe and keep on praying hard enough, God may grant us this wish and we shall live to see him return to us all again. I believe the kid is coming back, I really do, and I want you to sit up and believe it too. The Youngsters are having quite a time now going half naked, and you well know nothing pleases them better, except to get all naked. Kirby will likely bring his big kodak and we will get some good pictures while he is here. Regards to Mr. M. with a whole heap of love, and prayers too, Yours,

Alma.



Post Card



THIS SIDE FOR CORRESPONDENCE

THIS SIDE FOR ADDRESS ONLY

Dear mother,
24
we are now about to sail from an Atlantic sea port. Have a good ship & everything is OK - So don't worry - Regards to all & love to mother your son, Beaver Co.

Mrs. G.W. Murry,
Logan,
Okla.

Y. M. C. A. BUILDING, corner Witherell and Adams Avenues, is the largest and most complete of its kind in the world and boasts of a gymnasium second to none in this country. It was erected in 1908 and has cost in the neighborhood of \$700,000.

18363



Post Card



ADDRESS

Mrs. G.W. Murry,
Logan,
Okla.

Beaver Co.

Pub. by United News Co., Detroit, Mich.



FOR ADDRESS ONLY

1051 v. O. Hammon Pub. Co., Chicago

THIS SPACE MAY BE USED FOR CORRESPONDENCE

Arrived here about

2:15. Leave in

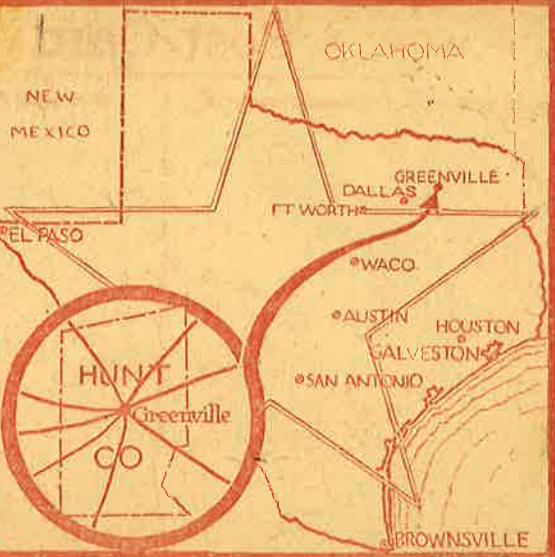
few minutes for Chicago. All is well as far.

Must close
Truly

Mrs Isabella Murry
Route B Box 53

Logan Okla

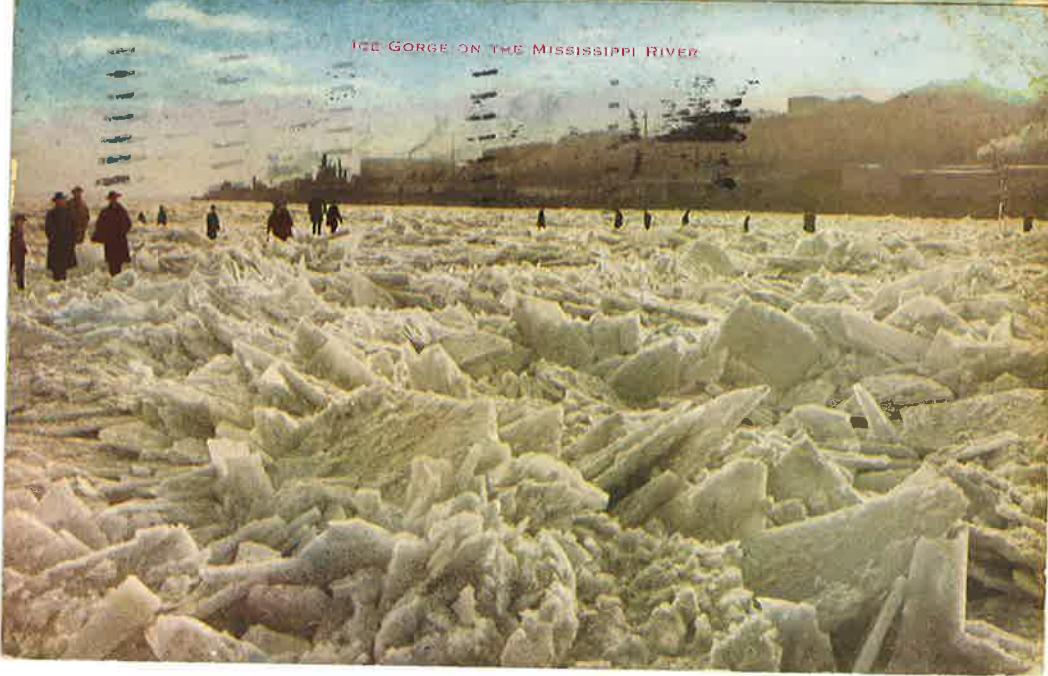
THE RED CROSS
CANTEEN SERVICE
MET US AT
GREENVILLE
TEXAS
POPULATION 15,000



Y. M. C. A., Detroit, Mich.



ICE GORGE ON THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER



CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

WESTERN UNION



TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

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Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
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RECEIVED AT 108 EAST 4TH ST., AMARILLO, TEXAS ALWAYS OPEN

125 D MQ 38 N L

DENVER, COLO JUNE 15 1918

MRS ISABELLA MURRY

CARE R P WATTS PHOTOGRAPHER AMARILLO TEX

ARRIVING SUNDAY AFTERNOON FIVE FIFTY HOPE YOU CAN GO ON
 THIS TRAIN WITH ME TO HOUSTON SECURE PULLMAN TICKET TO
 FORTWORTH RAILWAY TICKET TO HOUSTON YOUR WIRE AND ONE
 FROM ALMA RECEIVED EAGER TO SEE YOU MUCH LOVE

KIRBY

1127PM

The application must be in duplicate and accompanied by three unmounted photographs of the applicant, not larger than three by three inches in size, one of which is to be affixed to the passport by the Department; the other two must be attached to this application and its duplicate, respectively. The photographs must be on thin paper and should have a light background. The one not attached to the applications should be signed by the applicant across its face, so as not to obscure the features.

This blank must be completely filled out. The legal fee of one dollar, in currency or postal money order, must accompany the application.

A woman's application must state whether she is married or not, and a married woman must state whether her husband is a native citizen.

The rules should be carefully read before mailing the application to the Department of State, Bureau of Citizenship, Washington, D. C.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

STATE OF New York

ss:

COUNTY OF New York

I, Kirby Page, a NATIVE AND LOYAL CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES, hereby apply to the Department of State, at Washington, for a passport.

I solemnly swear that I was born at Tyler County, in the State of Texas, on or about the 7th day of August, 1890 that my {father } is a native citizen of the United States; that I am domiciled in the United States, my permanent residence being at New York City, in the State of New York, where I follow the occupation of Y. M. C. A. secretary; that I am about to go abroad temporarily; and I intend to return to the United States within six months} with the purpose of residing and performing the duties of citizenship therein; and that I desire a passport for use in visiting the countries hereinafter named for the following purpose:

<u>England, France, Egypt</u> (Name of country.)	<u>Y. M. C. A. work</u> (Object of visit.)
<u>Spain, Portugal, Norway</u> (Name of country.)	<u>Y. M. C. A. work</u> (Object of visit.)
<u>Sweden, Russia (Petrograd,</u> (Name of country.)	<u>Y. M. C. A. work</u> (Object of visit.)
<u>Moscow, Kiev</u> I intend to leave the United States from the port of <u>New York</u> (Port of departure.)	
sailing on board the <u>New Amsterdam</u> (Name of vessel.)	on <u>July 8th</u> , 1916. (Date of departure.)

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE.

Further, I do solemnly swear that I will support and defend the Constitution of the United States against all enemies, foreign and domestic; that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same; and that I take this obligation freely, without any mental reservation or purpose of evasion: So help me God.

Kirby Page
(Signature of applicant)

Sworn to before me this 16 day
of July, 1916
[SEAL OF COURT.]

Clerk of the Court of the District of Columbia Court at

* A person born in the United States in a place where births are recorded must submit a birth certificate with his application.

DESCRIPTION OF APPLICANT.

Age: 26 years.

Stature: 5 feet, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches, Eng.

Forehead: High

Eyes: Blue

Nose: straight and broad

Mouth: medium

Chin: Prominent and round

Hair: Wavy brown

Complexion: Fair

Face: oval

IDENTIFICATION.

June 16, 1916.

I, Frederick J. Nichols, solemnly swear that I am a native citizen of the United States; that I reside at 55 Hanson Place, Brooklyn; that I have known the above-named Kirby Page personally for 9 months years and know {him} to be a native citizen of the United States; and that the facts stated in {his} affidavit are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Frederick J. Nichols

124 East 28th St.

(Address of witness.)

Sworn to before me this 16th day

of June, 1916.

[SEAL.]

Charles M. Miller
Clerk of the Agent of the Department of State Court at

Applicant may be communicated with at the following address:

124 E 28th St

new York

A duplicate of the photograph to be attached hereto must be sent to the Department with the application, to be affixed to the passport with an impression of the Department's seal.





ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"



Camp Custer
June 17, 1918

Dear old Kirby,

Mother & father and the children were down for a visit last Friday and brought your wonderful letter of April 29th with them. You have no idea how much letters like that help a man. How I should like to see you, but I suppose a visit is out of the question. Some time in the next couple of days I shall be bound for Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. I am in hopes there will be a sort of reunion there. Fred Egerton, Evans Thomas, and Bill Byron also expect to be there if they are not there already. I suppose there is no chance of your dropping in to see us?

You will probably be seeing Max before you sail for Europe and he will give you much of the news which I should have written you but didn't. I was writing you in March, without consulting me in the matter, father

had my draft postponed from March 29th to April 26th in order to take me down to Washington there to explain my case and try and land me a bomb proof job with the government. Of course I refused to go absolutely which rather broke father up. My stand has been very hard indeed for him.

The extra month at home, however, was most welcome. Among other things it contained a dandy visit from Max. In Detroit I stand practically alone and it is a case of bucking the stream all the time. It was great having some one near me even for a few days who understood and with whom I could talk heart to heart, and who could ask for a better companion than Max.

In April 26th I reported at Camp Custer as a religious objector. Altho our church does not stand against war, I was placed with the other C.O.s immediately on my arrival. They are a curious crowd those other C.O.s. Of 60 about half of them are 'absolutists' who have thus far



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"



refused all forms of service. The absolutists are made up for the most part of Russellites, Mennonites, and Isrealites of the House of David. They are all men who take their Bibles with painful literalness and they seem to be entirely lacking in anything like a modern interpretation of the Cross. Indeed, it doesn't seem to play much part in their thinking at all. They are all very sincere but lacking both in education and experience.

There are about as many soldiers as C.O.'s in our barracks and they are a much more interesting crowd than the latter. I have made several very good friends among them. They are a raw lot but they are full of possibilities. I have been surprised at the respect which has been shown me by both officers and men. I guess there are not a few of the men who are uncomfortable about this whole business of war and I am afraid I have

not made it easier for them. Most of them don't seem to have much use for the other C.O.s, who are mostly a lot of farmers who have been born into their faith and not come by it thru struggle. Please do not think by this I am casting any reflection on the C.O.s. I know them too well and, believe me, they are great, but that is the way the soldiers look at it.

The more I see of the soldiers and talk with them the more I realize and they realize how little they have thought about the whole business. Those who have thought about it at all and more or less realize that it is all wrong are controlled by fear. It is the fear of not being thought wise or brave or even just and good. How necessary it is if we would follow Christ to fling our reputation to the winds and how hard it is to do it except in His strength.

The Cross of Christ is coming to mean more and more to me every day. Kirby, after this war it has got to be



ARMY AND NAVY
YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
"WITH THE COLORS"



given a new place in Christian thought. It is the very center and heart of everything. How diametrically opposed the way of the sword and the way of the Cross ^{are}, with the one seeking to attain or protect something by sacrificing the evil doer, the very man Christ died to save, and the other seeking to redeem the evil doer at all costs. No wonder the world is in the mess it is in. And it ~~is~~ will only be as God's tremendous love for men is revealed to them that the redemption of the evil doer will come to hold in men's thoughts the place it held in the Masters. And that is our job, think of it. I tell you, Kirby, it is a glorious thing to be alive these days but it is a more glorious thing to be young. I never was happier in my life. God is almost too good to me.

I hardly know what awaits me at Fort Leavenworth. I shall probably be tried there to see whether they believe me

sincere or not. I hear we are to be offered farm service which I shall refuse. I shall refuse all forms of service under conscription not because they may be inconsistent with my opposition to war but because ~~they~~ I cannot do God's will and the State at the same time. I feel more strongly than ever that God wants me to go on with my education in preparation for a life of definite Christian service, & if the state prevents me from rendering supreme allegiance to Jesus Christ than I must oppose the state just as I should oppose family or friends or anything which I felt was preventing me from doing God's will. If God is ever to save this old world of ours it will be the men who have made an unconditional surrender to him and are not only willing but able to come and go where He may command.

I ~~do~~ am just reading "Foundations" by Cannon Streeter and that group of Oxford men. It is the first of that series of three wonderful books of which "Concerning Prayer" &



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"Immortality" are the other two. It certainly has some great stuff in it. The chapters on "The Divinity of Christ" & "The Attonement" are particularly helpful. Did you get to read "Immortality"? It sure opened my eyes to a lot of things. It gave me a new consciousness of eternity and the fact that we are living in it now. That is something which the world sadly lacks.

When the men come face to face with the cross they become conscious of four things
(1) a new sense of the tremendous value and sacredness of human personality (2) a deep consciousness of sin in their own lives and in the life of the society in which they live
(3) a realization that we are living now in eternity and (4) a sense of vocation, the knowledge that God has a special plan for their lives which nothing must be allowed to interfere with. It was "Immortality" which was largely responsible for bringing home to me the third of these things

I have been with you often in prayer of late particularly respecting "our friend" I do not think we fully realize sometimes at least I know I don't, how hard it is for the older generation to come to our position. Believe me, many of them are very torn of heart these days. We must be patient and pray unceasingly. Remember, God moves slowly but He moves mightily. If we only keep very close to Him we can afford to slow down a bit and get in step with Him.

Give my very best to Alma and the little Caps. You are wonderfully blessed old boy in having such a life companion. Her courage is an inspiration. I hope I can do as good if God lets me have a partner some day.

Affectionately
Harold

Address

116 Longfellow Ave
Detroit, Mich.

We are looking forward to our trip eagerly. Dr. C. L. Pickett and family are to be our travelling companions. Our station will be Vigan, in the province of Ilocos Sur, Luzon.

Everything has gone very well with us this past year. I received my M. A. from N.Y.C. this spring. Estella and our boy are both getting along very well indeed. The latter is almost six months old now and weighs about 19 lbs.

We hope that this note finds you and Alma and

Satan, Mo.

June 19, 1918.

Dear friend Kirby:

Two of your good letters were received this morning and I assure you they were read with a good deal of interest.

We are here visiting with Estella's folks and shall be here for about a week yet. Then we go on to N. Dak. to visit my folks. I suppose has you know that we are going to the Philippines under the F.C.M.B. We are to sail from San Francisco July 27, on the "Leyte Maru".

Houston, June 18

Dearest Mother:

I arrived on time yesterday afternoon. Alma met me at the train and we came out to the house together. May be you think I wasn't glad to see her and the babies. She is looking well and is in good health. Kirby knew me all right and came to me at once. Mary has the brightest blue eyes and is a sure enough dear. She is not quite as large as I expected her to be, as she was an unusually large baby when I left.

My trunks came this morning and Kirby has been having one?

3

The babies in good shape and enjoying things. Wish we could see you before we go, but I guess that will be impossible. Hope we may hear from you often and we shall try to be more prompt in writing than we have been.

Sincerely yours,
Robert Swanson

I am so glad for the change
in Perry. We need have
no worry about him. He
will come thru all right.
I expect to see Leake &
Norma today or tomorrow.
The folks are well and happy.

I shall write you
more about the babies in
a day or two. We are as
happy as can be and
wish that you might
be with us.

With much love
Yours affectionately
Kirby

fit after another as the
various things were unpacked.
He is very good about not
injuring things and minds
very well. We have had
a great morning together
and already Kirby and I
are old cronies. I can't
tell you how good it is
to be home again. Alma
and I are so happy at
being together again.

It was good of you to
meet me at Amarillo
and I did so enjoy the
brief visit with you.
After you got off I thought
of a dozen things I wanted
to talk over with you.
I hope you got back home
without trouble or delay.



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This Letter Written at BUFFALO

6/20/18

My dear friend Kirby:-

You two letters - one
of April 13 & one of May 13 -
reached me here to day at
Buffalo, N.Y. where I am
attending the International
Sunday School Convention.

You have no idea,
Kirby, how glad I am to
get your letters. A fellow
who is having the experience
you are having can't
help but write interesting
letters. I just wish I
could be with you.
The letter you wrote
April 13 was opened



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This Letter Written at BUFFALO

by the Censor & quite
a bit of it "cut out"
They cut off a part of
the second & fourth
pages

Prof Athearn is here
& of course we have
some interesting times talk-
ing about old Drake.

I presume you have
learned before now that
Beebe has resigned as President.
Prof Athearn says a man by
the name of Holmes in
Penn. is the most likely
candidate for the place



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This Letter Written at BUFFALO

Wish I could see you while you are in this country. I may get to see you in France as I may go "over there". My brother Horner is over there now.

I have a young son that has Robt at my home now. He is a great big fat fine looking boy. I think he'll make Drake's foot ball team some day.

You spoke to going to Houston to "visit Alma & the babies". I didn't know you had



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This Letter Written at BUFFALO

"babies" — I shot you
only had one.

Well I want you to
know, Kirby, old man,
how much I enjoy
getting your letters.

With best wishes for
your continued success,
I remain

Yours friend
Frank James
505 Boyle Bldg
Little Rock
Ark

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Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

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YM NEWYORK 845A JUN 21 1918

KIRBY PAGE

54

202 COSMOS ST HOUSTON TEX

I SAIL ENGLAND WITH WIFE JULY EIGHT NEW STRINGENT REGULATIONS
ON BELIEFS OF EACH APPLICANT WILL PREVENT YOUR GOING SHALL

I SEEK PLACE FOR YOU THIS SUMMER WITH MOTT OR IN NEWYORK OFFICE

MY SCHEDULE FOLLOWS TWENTY FIVE NEWYORK TWENTY EIGHT PITTSBURG THIRTY
NEWYORK SECOND DETROIT THIRD CHICAGO SIX SEVEN NEWYORK CAN YOU
MEET ME CHICAGO OR BEFORE

SHERWOOD EDDY

835A

1918 JUN 21 AM 8 49

115308
Mrs Page
8 37 a
Delivered

1984 JUN 21 AM 8 35

JUN 21 AM 8 35

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

Houston, June 21, 1918.

Dearest Mother:

Your letter came today and we were glad to know that you reached home safely and that you found things in good shape. I am so glad that we could be together for a brief time but am sorry that you could not come on to Houston with me. I have been having a great old time with the home folks. Kirby and his daddy are side partners by this time. He can talk too beat the band and says some of the funniest things. Yesterday he calmly informed his grandmother that "a nasty, stinking old red-bug bit me right there", pointing to a given portion of his anatomy. About half the time he calls his mother "Alma". We shall break him of this latter before long. Mary is a perfect little angel with the sweetest smile you ever saw. Alma and I are renewing an old acquaintance with each other, and are having a happy time.

I went over to the mill and had a good visit with Leak and last night they came out to the house and took us to their place for supper and then we had a twenty-five mile ride in the Ford. They are about worked down and are going to drop most of their classes for the summer and take a good rest. Leak is making \$175 per now and they seem to be doing first-rate. We had a most pleasant visit with them, and came nearer agreeing than we ever have. We shall see them again on Tuesday, when I speak to one of their classes on my experiences in China. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Wilson came over to see us last night while we were at Leaks. We are going to see them tomorrow afternoon. He is on his feet again; there is lots of building going on, and Eastwood is on the boom.

I had a wire from Mr. Eddy yesterday saying that he was sailing for England on July 8th but that on account of new regulations regarding Y. M. C. A. workers it would be impossible for me to accompany him. The Association is not sending over any men with my convictions regarding war. I know that you will rejoice that I am to stay in this country. I am to meet Mr. Eddy in Chicago and will determine my future plans at that time. He offers to give me employment in New York for the summer if I desire it. I hardly think I will go to New York unless it is absolutely necessary. It seems wiser to secure something in Chicago or in Houston for the summer. I do not anticipate any difficulty in securing work in either place, as men with experience are so hard to find. If I cannot find a preaching place on short notice I certainly can get a place as a stenographer at \$100 or \$125 per for the summer months. In any case Alma and

the babies will remain here until I get well settled down, perhaps for the rest of the summer. We have had a letter from Dean Mathews of the University of Chicago saying that we may have a university apartment of four rooms for \$20 a month, including heat, which is about half what we would have to pay on the outside. These rooms are very near the university and will be most comfortable indeed. We are not anticipating any great difficulty in making a go of things financially, although we shall have to do some careful managing, but we are used to doing that! I shall write you fully about our plans as soon as we find out something definite. Leak says I could easily get \$125 per month during the summer here in Houston. Altogether the Newman family are making more than \$350 a month now, so they are saving something.

I expect to leave here on Wednesday or Thursday for Chicago, where I shall look the ground over for two or three days before Mr. Eddy arrives on July 3rd. I ought to be able to reach a definite decision soon after that time. I will probably remain in Chicago, although I may possibly go to New York or return to Houston, or possibly do some speaking on missions in various cities. There are so many possibilities that I am sure we shall be able to keep the wolf from the door all right! I really have no great desire to go to England and believe that it is best that I do not. Sixty thousand miles is enough travel for one fellow in two years, is it not?

Alma will write within a day or two and I shall drop you another line before I leave. We are most happy in being together again and only wish that you and Perry could be here. We had a card from him from Ontario, so it looks as if he were surely going to England. Write as often as you can. My Chicago address will be c/o International Committee, 19 South LaSalle St., Chicago.

With much love, dear mother,

Ever your boy,

Kirby

Box 384, Houston, Texas, June 21, 1918.

Dear Brother McLean:

Upon returning to America, after the long tour through China, Korea and Japan, I find that Mr. Eddy's plans have been changed somewhat and he is not going to France as he had expected to do. This leaves me free three months earlier than I had anticipated. I had expected and still expect to return to the University of Chicago at the beginning of the fall term, to complete the work I left unfinished to join Mr. Eddy two and a half years ago.

It has occurred to me that the Foreign Christian Missionary Society might be able to use to good advantage the unusual experience I have had throughout the Far East. I could devote full time during July, August and September to speaking at various conventions, in churches and in personal solicitation of funds, if this were desired by the society. I expect to be in Chicago about the first of July and could begin a schedule at that time.

I am to be in Houston until the 28th and would appreciate a wire from you if you think there is a possibility that the society could use me to good advantage during the summer. The postal address is as above; the telegraph address is 202 Cosmos Street, Houston, Texas.

The situation in China is most critical indeed. I hope it will be possible for me to see you and tell you in person something of the developments there.

Very sincerely yours,

Rev. A. McLean,
Foreign Christian Missionary Society,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

BIBLE TEACHERS

"ALL SCRIPTURE IS GIVEN BY INSPIRATION OF GOD AND IS PROFITABLE"

HOUSTON, TEXAS, 6-22-1918.

Dear Mother:-

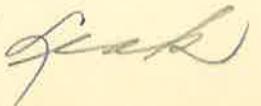
Kirby is here all right and spent part of one afternoon with me at the office. Last night I went in the car for the four of them and we had them at the home for supper; gallon of ice cream, etc. After supper we went out for a 20 or 25 mile ride around town and had a real good time. We spent the most pleasant evening that we have spent with Kirby. His China trip has changed him for the better and we expect to have some fellowship from now on. I was real glad to hear that you had been with him for a couple of hours and know you are feeling better too. The real good news came yesterday though when Eddy wired that he would not take Kirby with him this trip so that means he will remain in the U.S. I told him he could get a \$100. job here for the summer and be with the folks until time came to go to Chicago University this fall; when Alma can go with him. Alma has surprised him by working in office for one and half months already at \$85. a month. She said they could use the money to advantage since things have gone up so high and she has been paying Mrs. Newman twice as much as before and leaving the children with her. Mrs. Newman is putting the money in the Bank and Alma is saving money too. The babies are the sweetest children and perfectly lovable. Little Mary is a darling thing with the biggest brightest eyes and is much friendlier than Kirby was when he was a baby. Little Kirby has surely improved and is a manly little fellow already and talks right along. It is cute to see him love his little sister. Big Kirby has enough of traveling he says and think he will stay with Alma from now on. We intend to arrange for Kirby to speak on Missions to the members of our Bible classes; probably at home of the Jacksons, in Montrose where we used to meet on Monday nights and where Norma now meets Friday mornings. This will probably be a meeting out on the lawn about sun-down some evening; will write more about it if things develop.

We dropped two classes this week on account of hot weather and needing rest and will drop two more in a week of two.

My dental work is about completed; have to go back Monday for finishing up and then how happy I will be. It has been trying times but the Lord's grace has been sufficient.

Oscar is out of town, business is good and the weather is real hot and sticky. Norma and I often talk of you and wish you well. Pray for us.

Lovingly,



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OF AMERICA.

June
Twenty-Fourth
Nineteen
Eighteen

Dear Friend Kirby

Only a note to thank you for your letters rec'd, read, and appreciated. Many, many times have I thought of you and the wonderful work you are engaged in and the opportunities that you enjoy while doing that work. It does me good to think that I had some little part in urging forward yourself, John Roberts, Will Roosa and several others whose activities in the interval have been of no low or common character. I suppose you have heard of Mary Robert's marriage to Mr. Crowley.

We have not gotten a new President yet. Matters seem to be in good hands and developing nicely. I would not be surprised to learn any day of the election of Arthur Holmes of Penn. State College. He is a man of some note and scholarship. The experience of the last few years here has aged many of us. To get a decent man at the top will renew the youth of many of us I am sure. What a joy to be freed from the gross injustices of the past and allowed and encouraged to get into one's study and dig for all one is worth! The choice I am told is between Pres. Aley, of the Univ. of Maine and Holmes. Either will satisfy me.

I am in the Summer School for six weeks. We are in the 3rd. week now. After that I have no schedule. Mrs. Martin and Mary went to Ohio over two weeks ago to be gone for three months. I may go after them by Auto in September if not earlier. We have about 300 students at this time or a little better. I was offered the Presidency of the Congregational College at Fargo, N.D. this spring but on mature consideration declined to go though they offered me 4000 salary, while here I rec'd this year \$1600. You may not know they reduced us 33 and 1/3 % last fall due to the successful administration of the late occupant of the Presidential chair. I am trying to write a book now on the Ethical Development of the Child, and to undertake a Presidency just now would interfere with my plans. And besides I wish to study a while longer anyway.

But I must close. I just wished to send a word of greeting and appreciation to you and Mrs. Page while for a few days you are so happy in together again. I trust the little ones and yourselves both are enjoying the inestimable blessing of health.

Cordially yours



Valley Junction, Iowa,
June 24, 1918.

Dear Kirby:

You have held onto me for a long time as a correspondent although you had to do all the writing. I thank you for it.

I appreciated your letters and used them in the church services and in Junior C. E. and women's missionary society. Every one was glad to hear your reports.

I meant all the time to write. When I got your letter inviting a discussion of the question of a Christian's going to war, I knew I would answer. But I could not answer satisfactorily, and time slipped by.

I did write when I got your last letter from China, war problem and all. I suppose the letter is hunting for you somewhere in China. It would be too bad if it never found you and you were deorived of my sage counsels concerning war. I am glad you are going back to France.

Give the wife a smile apiece (that means two) from Iowa friends who send them by proxy, and gurgle at each baby half a dozen times on our behalf. With what you mean to do on your own account I imagine that will keep you busy until time to skip out again.

We are still settled contentedly at Valley Junction and expect to remain another twelve-months. That is about as far ahead as a preacher dare prophesy about himself. All things are going nicely. We have struggled along for six full months without a single addition to the church, until I had been disturbed about it. But everything was healthy and running in good order, and at last the confessions are beginning to start again. Five additions by letter, two baptisms, and four or five more baptisms in another week or two, have made me better satisfied.

Our Bible school is having a contest with the school at Perry. We are getting the worst of it, but, like a good many other folks, we are dead sure that the next two Sundays will reverse the count and make us winner. It is good to be an optimist. A fellow would be pretty blue most of the time if he were pessimistic.

Iowa had her state church convention last week. With Gration, Olmstead, Leach, all on the same program, with Kincheloe elected as next convention secretary, and with O'Dell, Hughes, Purdy, in the audience, it felt a little like reunion times.

Sincerely,

R.E. Kinsell

→ Stubbs is back in Iowa — Corydon, succeeding Lloyd Ells, who is a chaplain.

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Fq. New York, June 24, 18

Kirny Paigne,

202 Cosmos St. Houston, Texas.

Since you cannot go abroad can you meet me New York Sunday thirtieth.

Sherwood Eddy

Box 384, Houston, Texas.
June 24, 1918.

Dear Mother:

Well, Kirby doesn't leave until about Wednesday night or Thursday, so we shall have him that much longer. He goes on to Chicago then to find out what he is going to do the rest of the summer. If he can save more by staying in Chicago and getting work, then there is that much railroad fare saved, as he would have to go back to Chicago in the fall anyway, and certainly living expenses are cheaper in Chicago than they are in New York.

I think he is looking rather well and this trip must have agreed with him in spite of the chopsticks and feasts, but the very warm weather we are having has just about taken all the pep out of him. However, he does manage to get enough life to eat and go after ice cream now and then. He is having quite a time to get started on his work he has on hand, and which ought to be done before he gets back to Chicago. I rather think he is glad he is not going to England this trip with Mr. Eddy, as it would not be much more than just the trip there and back with but very little time to do any good work while there.

The Wilsons called the other evening while we were at Leak's and we went over to see them a little while last evening. Kirby is going to speak on missions before Leak's classes tomorrow evening. We have had no word from Perry since he reached Windsor, Ontario, Canada, unless we get something today, so I guess they are on their way by now, but will have quite a bit of training to do after they get over there. The Americans seem to be holding out well now, and the trouble in Austria will probably give Germany a little trouble for a while and keep her busy in her own household.

The babies are doing as well as could be expected during this hot weather. We don't feed them so very much and are careful what we give them then, but the boy just wallows in lemonade and ice water. He is just a chip off the old block in that respect. We don't keep much clothes on them most of the time. Have your tomatoes come in yet? We still have quite a few, and are preserving a lot of them, and making catsup, and eating them.

With lots of love, always,
Yours, affectionately,

Alma

Box 384, Houston, Texas, June 24, 1918.

My dear Mr. Eddy:

Upon receipt of your wire from New York, I wired you in return that I quite understood and agreed with the decision of the Association not to send to the war zone men who hold my convictions, that I would prefer to withhold my decision regarding plans for the summer until we meet in person, and that I could join you at any time, suggesting that there might be a financial saving if I should meet you in ~~the~~ ~~United~~ ~~States~~ ~~instead~~ of New York.

I am glad that things have been worked out so that you will be able to set to England this summer and I foresee months of great usefulness there. From your letter, received today, I judge that your daughter is not to accompany Mrs. Eddy to France. If this is so I know that you will deeply regret it. Mrs. Eddy should have a time of large service in France.

With regard to your kind suggestion with reference to securing employment for me in the New York office during the summer, my present thought is that this would not be wise. The railway fare and the extreme high cost of living in New York would make it impossible for me to save very much in three months. Since you are to be away there is little reason why I should come to New York except for what I could save, and it looks as though this would be quite negligible. It may be wiser for me to secure employment for the summer here in Houston or in Chicago. Experienced stenographers are scarce now and I ought to have no difficulty in finding something to do during the next three months. I shall not make a final decision until I see you in person. I assume that if you desire me to meet you in New York or Pittsburg you will wire me, in answer to my wire. Otherwise, I shall meet you in Chicago on the third, at which time we can reach a definite decision regarding the future.

Alma and the babies are well and we are having a most happy time together, as you may well imagine.

Very sincerely yours,

G. S. Eddy, Esq.,
T. M. C. A.
Pittsburg, Pa.

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Mr. H. Earl Hoover	Mr. George H. Thomas
Mrs. H. Earl Hoover	Mr. Harry A. Williams
Mr. Frank McNair	Mrs. John J. Hattstaedt

Chase House

A Stock Yards Settlement

TELEPHONE

Drover Two Six Seven

Endorsed by the Chicago Association of Commerce Subscription Investigating Committee for the regular period ending November 30th, 1918.

Marie G. Merrill, Head Worker

Chicago, Ill., June 26, 1918.

Mr. Kirby Page,

Houston Texas.

My dear sir:

Indirectly word has come to me that you and Alma were going to be in the University of Chicago this fall. I do not know if this is authoritative and am taking the liberty to write you in regard to your work with Mr. Eddy and to inquire if provision has been made for the vacancy that will be made if you return to the University. No doubt that is provided for but it occurred to me that if such were not the case I am sure John would be glad to get in touch with it. He of course has not written me anything to that effect but I am naturally solicitous for him and am therefore writing. He seems very well satisfied with his work this year with the Y.M.C.A. and it is indeed a most opportune type of service. I hope I am not presumptuous in writing thus basing my letter upon merely heresay.

Drake still has quite a representation at Chicago as you perhaps know. Several are here in summer school too. I am completing my second year of graduate work in the Department of Sociology and this year have been resident Superintendent of the evening work at Chase Settlement House, a most satisfying combination. Next year I work on my thesis, the school having seen fit to award me a Fellowship. I hope then to get into active work. In fact I have been trying to get into social work in France but it seems they are not sending any now. I certainly have the desire to do my part in the great struggle that is on.

With very best regards to Alma and the babies

Sincerely yours, Frieda (pal Daniel
543 W. 43 St. Chicago.

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

Houston, June 26, 1918.

Dearest Mother:

I received a wire from Mr. Eddy yesterday asking me to come to New York, so I am leaving at noon today, by way of St. Louis, Chicago and Pittsburg. I shall have a full day in Chicago to look around and see various people about our plans for the future. I will be in New York for a week before Mr. Eddy sails for England. Beyond that my plans are not certain, although it is likely that since I will be in New York I shall remain there through the summer, working with the International Committee in some capacity. I will let you know right away what my plans are.

We have had a wonderful nine days together. The babies are the sweetest little dearies ever and I am most anxious for October to come so that we may be together. Leak and Norma, Ivy and her husband came out to see us last night and we had a most enjoyable visit. I think Leak and I understand each other better than ever before. Alma and I took the babies around to Mr. Wilson's the other evening and had a delightful visit with them.

We have thought and talked of you often this week and have wished that you might be with us. We had another card from Perry from Canada.

With ever so much love,

Your own boy,

Kirby

The new New York address is:

c/o Y. M. C. A.,
347 Madison Ave.,
New York City.

Perry address

*Corporal P. G. Page
Com A. 347 M. A. B.
90th Div., American Expeditionary Forces
90 P. M. N. Y. City*

*A. G. Page
1409 Webster
Houston
Texas.*

Wed. June 26th

Dear Kirby, your letter from Houston

just rec'd to-day, also one from Leah, & Perry. he was just
about ready to sail, I will give his address below.

Leah said how glad he was to see you, & what bright, sweet
children you have, also that Almas had been working a month
& a half; that news upset me considerably I don't know what to
make of it. she has written me fairly regular but I never did say
any thing except about the children: & still you never said
a word to me about it. I am sure you were not pleased; I thought
she was satisfied, & had plenty. it's a big slap in the face for you.
I know people are talking, & I feel miserable about it.

It's no use at all for you both to write me, & then not tell
any thing; I expect she will break up all your plans, & you will
just have to make money to keep her at home with the children
& one more disturbed than I can tell. I shall not say a word to
Leah about how I feel. I am very glad you are to stay in this
country, but your attitude will loose you all your friends, & ruin
your career, God knows best, I don't; I have not been very well
this week, it's miserably hot & dry, our well has been out of order, &
Murry has been hauling water, & getting behind with his work. the
garden is about ruined for want of water, they fixed the

well today, but it's not pumping right; so you see I only
have a tale of woe that no one want to hear
yes I did want to go on to Stoneton with you the next
Kind, but many holes so bad for me to open a dollar, &
then he was not able to do all the work, & it would not
have been right; there never will be any thing for me
but trouble & disappointment; yes it would have been great
fun to watch little Kirby artist over the contents of the trunk
now tell me how alma liked the the things you brought her.
wish I could live close to the little dears;

it's shivering a little this morning. which
will cool the air any-way.

I love you dear Boy,
Mother

Corporal P.G. Page

Com a. 344th M. G. Bn.
90th Div. American Expeditionary Forces

Perry wrote from

Camp Mills. June 23rd
Hempstead

N.Y.

Box 384, Houston, Texas.
June 27, 1918.

Dear Mother:

Well, our daddy is gone, but it will not be long now until we shall be going to him to stay, and then we hope there will be no more going away from each other again, at least not for a long time. We certainly did have a dandy good time while he was here, and ate an awful lot of ice cream, and even had a small melon from our garden, (watermelon) and you may be sure we all enjoyed it immensely, and the only trouble was that there was not enough of it. They are all over the market now and will soon be cheap enough for anyone and then we shall revel in them until they are gone again, because we could never get enough.

Kirby got off without speaking anywhere at all in public. Some kind of a providential hitch came up and he did not have to speak to Leak's classes even, but Leak and Norma and the Sullivans came over Tuesday night and we got out all of our finery and showed off to them. I have a few things I am going to send off for you as soon I can fix them up in a good package, some things Kirby brought over for you from China and Japan for your share, because he didn't forget the mothers at all. And let me tell you right now he didn't forget his wife either, and I do wish you could see the pretty things he brought me. Two dresses but I shall not make them now as I have plenty and will need them worse later on. One is a pearl grey satin crepe and the other a deep rose brocade and a white silk waist that Alice were had embroidered and made up for me and a pink one not made up or em

broidered. He brought a kitchen or bread knife and a potato paring knife made of the famous Nara sword steel that will cut almost anything and a pair of Japanese scissors, chopsticks, Lacquer boxes and trays, and some brass work, one being a beautiful dinner bell wonderfully carved, and silk wall pieces and a beautiful painted silk picture on a roll and some Chinese "cash" the money used by the Chinese inmaking small purchases, and it takes just a thousand to make a dollar Mexican. I shall send yours to you real soon, but I want to fix them up properly before I get them off.

We took some nice pictures while we had the kodak and I am sending you a few copies that were made by plates and will send you two or three more that were taken by films and had to be developed here.

The other evening Kirby was loving his daddy and they asked him who he loved and he said "Daddy" and grandpa asked him what was grandma going to do for a boy and he said "Grandma can buy her a nice good boy." Getting it back on her, wasn't it? Mary is still the sweetest thing in existence and never gives anyone any more trouble than she possibly can help. I am just looking forward to the time when we can all be together again, and it will not be long now.

Regards to Mr. Murry. With lots and lots of love,

Yours,

Kirby's address in
case you misplace
his letter, is
347 Madison Ave.,
New York City.
% YMCA, International
Committee.

Alma

The International Committee of Young Men's Christian Associations

124 East 28th Street, New York.

ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, ASSOCIATE GENERAL SECRETARY FOREIGN DEPARTMENT
CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

Chicago, June 28, 1918.

Dearie:

I have had a good day of it. Had luncheon with Dr. Willett and Mr. Morrison, editor of the Century. Willett says I need have no worry about getting a place to preach. I told him of my convictions regarding war - which he had heard about - and he said this would make no difference, provided I did not preach upon this subject. He feels that I am doing the wise thing in settling down for further study and says I can easily make a go of it financially. I had an interesting talk with them about conditions in China.

Kindred is out of town for a couple of days. I did not get to see Dean Mathews but did see the rooms which they have definitely set aside for us after September 1st. There are four rooms on the second floor of 5815 Drexel Avenue, just above the rooms Stubbs had. I like them better than the rooms on the first floor. I enclose a rough diagram showing the arrangement. The rooms are small, the kitchen and the living room being somewhat larger than the other two. The bath room is just across the hall, and is shared by another family. The gas range is almost new and is a "Jim-Dandy", if you know what that means. There is a large new refrigerator that is a hum-dinger, so to speak, don't you know. There are no electric lights, but there are radiators instead of hot air appurtenances, to balance things off. There is a large built-in china closet, with plenty of drawers at the bottom, in the living room. There is a built-in bookcase with glass doors above the refrigerator. The rooms have large closets in which to hide our junk! A large back porch all to ourselves will serve as a receptacle for remaining trash. The number of the house is 5815 Drexel Avenue, and the rent price is \$20 a month including heat. Cheap at half the price - going, going, gone! I think we are real fortunate in being able to get this place. I think you will find it fairly comfortable. It is close to the university and to the parks, and altogether will serve very nicely as a home for the next three or four years.

Am leaving at eight tonight and reach New York tomorrow night. How I wish that you darlings could be with me. With ever so much love and kisses,

Ever your own,

Daddy

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ALFRED E. MARLING, CHAIRMAN
B. H. FANCHER, TREASURER

JOHN R. MOTT, GENERAL SECRETARY
SHERWOOD EDDY, SECRETARY FOR ASIA
CARE OF Y.M.C.A., 3 QUINSAN GARDENS
SHANGHAI, CHINA

June 30, 1918.

Dearest Alma:

I arrived on time last night, after an uneventful trip. I have spent several hours with Mr. Eddy today. Mrs. Eddy and Margaret are not going abroad at all, as Margaret is barred by the 25-year age limit for women workers. Mr. Eddy expects to sail for England some time between the 8th and 13th of July, although it is not yet absolutely certain that he will go. It is a reasonable probability, however, that he will go. He will keep me busy until the middle of July and has suggested that I work part time with Mott or Jenkins and part time for him in the library during the rest of the summer, spending a few hours a day in reading for him in connection with the new book he is writing. He did not mention any raise in salary and it is not likely that he will do so. I am not worrying about this as he always does more than the fair thing. He leaves tomorrow to be gone until the 6th in Detroit and Chicago. I have not yet called up the Ridgewood folks or Max, as I am going to be very rushed tomorrow until Mr. Eddy gets out of town. Then I shall have time to visit old friends. It is lonely here without you and the babies.

Good night, dear heart.

Your own,

Kirby

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CARE OF BROWN, SHIPLEY & CO., 123 PALL MALL
LONDON, S. W., ENGLAND

New York, June 30, 1918.

Dearest Mother:

I arrived here last night, after a good trip. I had a full day in Chicago and got to see some of my friends. I was especially glad to see Dr. Willett and C. C. Morrison, editor of the Century, with whom I had luncheon. They assured me that I would have no trouble whatever in securing a place to preach when I come to Chicago in the fall. We have been fortunate enough to secure a divinity school apartment. It is located only two blocks from the university, half a block from the Midway Park, three blocks from Washington Park, and only eight blocks from Jackson Park and the lake. The four rooms are on the second floor and will suit us admirably. A new gas range and a new refrigerator go with the rooms, and rent, including heat, is only \$20 a month, about half what we would have to pay on the outside. We will furnish the rooms ourselves with second-hand furniture which we can pick up very reasonably.

Mrs. Eddy and Margaret are not going to France after all, as Margaret is barred by the 25-year age limit for women workers. Mr. Eddy expects to sail during the week July 8-13 for England. It now looks as though I shall spend the summer here in New York. I will write more within a day or two.

Lovingly yours,

Kirby